New England Society of Saint Louis

Eighteenth Annual Reunion

Mercantile Club, Saint Louis, December Twenty-Second, Nineteen Hundred Two

St. Louis, Missouri.
W. J. KESL,
234 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.
1903.

General

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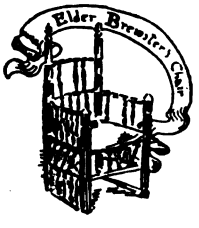
New England Society

of St. Louis



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"O Strong hearts and True! Not one went back in the Mayflower,
No, not one looked back, who had set his hand to the Plowing!"

Longfellow

Eighteenth Annual Reunion

·*December*·22·1902·

At the Mercantile Club

OFFICERS OF THE
New England Society of St. Louis
FOR PREVIOUS YEARS

Presidents

1885 . . . Henry M. Pollard
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1897 . . . Winfield S. Chaplin
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1900 . . . W. B. Homer
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	Edmund T. Allen
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	Rev. James W. Ford
	Ethan A. Hitchcock
1893 . . .	Charles W. S. Cobb
	George S. Drake
	Thomas D. Kimball
1894 . . .	Cyrus P. Walbridge
	Everett W. Pattison
	Delos R. Haynes
1895 . . .	Truman A. Post
	Bradley D. Lee
	Edward C. Rowse
1896 . . .	George O. Carpenter
	David I. Bushnell
	Joseph W. Fairbanks
1897 . . .	Charles E. Whitman
	George W. Parker
	T. Griswold Comstock
1898 . . .	Stephen A. Bemis
	Augustus F. Shapleigh
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1899 . . . Francis H. Ludington
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Geo. A. Newcomb
Gaius Paddock
1901 . . . Geo. A. Baker
John F. Shepley
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Executive Committee

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George D. Barnard
Lewis E. Snow
Lewis E. Collins
Fred'k W. Drury
1886 . . . Clark H. Sampson
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Henry M. Pollard
Lyman B. Ripley
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Edward S. Rowse
Clark H. Sampson
James Richardson
Fred'k N. Judson
Lewis B. Tebbetts
1888 . . . Rev. J. G. Merrill
George E. Leighton
Robert M. Hubbard
1889 . . . Edward S. Rowse
Edmund T. Allen
1889 . . . Thomas Dimmock

1890 . . . Alvah Mansur
Marshall S. Snow
1891 . . . Chas. Parsons
Delos R. Haynes
1892 . . . Clark H. Sampson
George D. Barnard
1893 . . . Edward O. Stanard
George O. Carpenter
1894 . . . Thomas Dimmock
Winfield S. Chaplin
1895 . . . Marshall S. Snow
William B. Dean
1896 . . . Bradley D. Lee
Elmer B. Adams
1897 . . . George A. Newcomb
George D. Barnard
1898 . . . Joseph D. Bascome
Thos. D. Kimball
Cyrus P. Walbridge
1899 . . . Geo. O. Carpenter
Everett W. Pattison

Treasurer

1885 . . . Oscar L. Whitelaw

Secretary

1885 . . . William B. Homer
1900 . . . Melvin H. Stearns

Objects of the Society

¶ The New England Society of Saint Louis was organized in 1885 for good fellowship and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

Terms of Membership

Initiation Fee	$5 00
Annual Dues	5 00

¶ Any person of good moral character, of New England birth or rearing, or a descendant of a male or female native of any of the New England States, shall be eligible to become a member of the society.

Address

AUGUSTUS L. ABBOTT, *Secretary,*
412 Security Building.

PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Seventeenth Annual Reunion

HELD

DECEMBER TWENTY-SECOND, 1902

In Commemoration of the Two Hundred Eighty-Second Anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrims.

The annual reunion of the New England Society of St. Louis was held at the Mercantile Club, on the night of the 22nd of December, 1902.

The accompanying diagram shows the names of those present.

Menu

CANAPE PRINCESSE

BUZZARD BAY OYSTERS

CELERY OLIVES RADISHES

SALTED ALMONDS

CREAM OF GREEN SEA TURTLE, GERALDINE

MEDALLION OF SPANISH MACKEREL, BERCY

CUCUMBERS POMMES DUFORD

BARON OF BEEF, PIQUE, SOMMERSETT

CAULIFLOWER AU GRATIN

SORBET MIGNONETTE

QUAIL SUR CANAPE

MAYONAISE OF TOMATO SURPRISE

PUDDING TORTONI GLACE, SAUCE MARISQUIN

PETITS FOURS

CAMEMBERT ET ROQUEFORT

TOASTED BENTS AND SODA CRACKERS

CAFE NOIR

Musical Program

1. MARCH, - - - 2ND CONN. REG'T, N. G. M.
2. OVERTURE, - - - - "SEMIRAMIDE"
3. CHILEAN SERENADE, - - - - ———
4. WALTZ, - - - - "'NEATH THE STARS"
5. HUNGARIAN FANTASIE, - - - ———
6. SELECTIONS, - - - "PRINCE OF PILSEN"
7. MANUELA D'PORTUGUESE, - - "REDAVA"
8. SEXTETTE, - - - "LUCIA D'LAMMERMOOR"
9. GAVOTTE, - - - - - "CIZIBULKA"
10. MANANA, - - - - "MEXICAN SERENADE"

Addresses

President's Address

Mr. Cyrus Packard Walbridge

"CLIME OF THE BRAVE! THE HIGH HEART'S HOME,
LOVED BY THE WILD AND STORMY SEA!
THY CHILDREN IN THIS FAR-OFF LAND,
DEVOTE TO-DAY THEIR HEARTS TO THEE"

—George Denison Prentice

The Reproduction of the Pilgrim Spirit

Pres. William Herbert Perry Faunce, LL. D.

"ET MAJORES VESTROS ET POSTEROS COGITATE" —Tacitus

New England as a Factor in the Nation's Life

Mr. Winston Churchill

"I DID NOT EXPECT TO FIND SO MANY NEW ENGLANDERS HERE'

—STEPHEN BRICE IN "THE CRISIS"

Singing of "America."

America

MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE,
SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY,
OF THEE I SING;
LAND WHERE MY FATHERS DIED!
LAND OF THE PILGRIM'S PRIDE!
FROM EVERY MOUNTAIN SIDE
LET FREEDOM RING.

MY NATIVE COUNTRY, THEE—
LAND OF THE NOBLE FREE—
THY NAME I LOVE;
I LOVE THY ROCKS AND RILLS,
THY WOODS AND TEMPLED HILLS,
MY HEART WITH RAPTURE THRILLS,
LIKE THAT ABOVE!

LET MUSIC SWELL THE BREEZE,
AND RING FROM ALL THE TREES
SWEET FREEDOM'S SONG;
LET MORTAL TONGUES AWAKE;
LET ALL THAT BREATHE PARTAKE;
LET ROCKS THEIR SILENCE BREAK,
THE SOUND PROLONG!

OUR FATHER'S GOD! TO THEE,
AUTHOR OF LIBERTY,
TO THEE WE SING;
LONG MAY OUR LAND BE BRIGHT
WITH FREEDOM'S HOLY LIGHT;
PROTECT US BY THY MIGHT,
GREAT GOD, OUR KING!

THE PIER OF DELFSHAVEN
ON THE RIVER MEUSE,

from which the Pilgrims sailed on the 22nd of July, 1620,
in the "Speedwell."

(Reprinted by permission from the Year Book of the
New England Society of Pennsylvania.)

The Addresses

The Addresses

¶ The President of the Society, Hon. Cyrus P. Walbridge, officiated as toastmaster. His preface to the formal speechmaking, was thoroughly enjoyed and applauded. He said:

¶ "Under protest, I shall deliver the President's Address. I say under protest, because it was my judgment that no part of the time this evening should be occupied by one who, like the poor, you have always with you; that the whole time should be given to the distinguished friends who have come from a distance to be with us. But, unfortunately, you have an Executive committee, and it is the most puritanical executive committee I ever saw. With the old roundhead persistency they decided that there must be a president's address. They said, in substance, that a New England Dinner without a president's address would be like a New England meeting house without a steeple. Well now, it occurred to me that the comparison was an excellent one in view of the fact that the steeple is the least useful part of the New England meeting house. (Laughter.)

¶ After this edict of the Executive committee went forth I saw a paragraph in the Scientific American which impressed me, and I want to read it to you. "Some three years ago the Japanese government sent "to this country a certain Mr. Takahashi to study our

"patent system. Mr. Takahashi paid a glowing and "picturesque tribute to the American system. 'Here "was the United States, not much more than a hun-"dred years old,' he said, and we asked, 'what is it that "makes the United States such a great nation.' We "investigated, and found it was patents, so Japan will "have patents." This article gave me the impression that the Japanese gentleman had made the mistake of treating the exponent of power as the power itself. I dimly remember, Doctor Faunce, it is a long time since I went to school, but I dimly remember that in those days they told us that a little figure placed above and at the right of a quantity indicated the power of that quantity, and that the little figure was called an exponent. It was not the power, but it represented the power. Our Japanese friend went into the Patent Department and saw that wonderful array of inventions and models, and he thought he had discovered the power of this country when he had really only found the exponent of power.

¶ It is quite the fashion these days for foreign countries to send representatives to America to study our institutions and report to their respective governments; and I sometimes think that nearly all these foreign investigators fall into the same error that our Japanese friend did; that they mistake the expression of power for the power itself. Our institutions of government are not the power of the government, they are the exponents of that power. These great commercial houses by which we are surrounded tonight are not the power of St. Louis, they are the signs of her power. That splendid fleet in the Caribbean Sea is not the power of our government, it is the exponent of that power. And it seems to me that

if these foreign investigators would profit by our example they would do well to look back of the expression of power for the power itself. It is not a difficult thing to find the real power of the American Republic if they go about it right. They need only trace back a single thread of history about two thousand years. And they might commence with that little company in the cabin of the May Flower where forty-one God-fearing men signed the first charter of free government, prescribing that every man must stand equal before the law. Then, if they follow the thread back carefully it will bring them to Martin Luther nailing his thesis on the door of the old church in Wittenberg declaring for the freedom of mind and conscience. Then, if they follow it a little farther, they will find themselves after a few more centuries in Palestine and they will hear the Man of Galilee preaching the divine rights, not of kings, but of men.

¶ Now, as our foreign investigators stand amidst the classic scenes of old Palestine, let them pause and consider, and if they are honest with themselves they will say "Here is the source of American power." They will say "This thread which we have traced from the May Flower back to Palestine marks the development of individual manhood." They will say "Here in Palestine the Messiah proclaimed the divine rights of man. At the half-way station Martin Luther insisted upon the freedom of man's mind in the exercise of those divine rights; and at the other end of the line the Puritan forefathers declared that in the free exercise of these divine rights men must stand equal before the law." And if our investigators are wise as well as honest they will return to

their respective governments and say, "If we would profit by American experience, we must emancipate the mind and conscience of our people, not of a few among the favored classes, but of all the people so that every one may realize that he is a man because that great Republic is composed of "men who their duties know, but know their rights, and, knowing, dare defend." (Prolonged applause.)

¶ The President: The New England Society is fortunate this evening in having as one of its guests the President of one of our young universities. It is only about a hundred and fifty years old, and that is now recognized as young in this country for a university. But Brown University, being still in its youth has the vigor of youth, and it has for its President one who possesses not only the vigor of youth but a recognition of the forces and the things which control and shape the destinies of the country. It gives me great pleasure to present Doctor Faunce, of Brown University. (Applause.)

THE REPRODUCTION OF THE PILGRIM SPIRIT.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM HERBERT PERRY FAUNCE, LL. D.

¶ Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen of the New England Society of St. Louis: In that old Book which the pilgrims loved and studied it is written, "When thou comest into the goodly land and hast eaten and are full, then beware." (Laughter.) I have come into the goodly land, I have eaten, and am fuller than ever the Pilgrim Fathers were, and to-night the ancient warning sounds in my ears. But nothing shall deter me from bringing greeting to this notable company on this happy anniversary. Years

ago an orator in the English House of Commons in the fervor of his speech said: "Gentlemen, young "men are the back-bone of the British army, and what "we want is to train up this back-bone and bring it to "the front." (Laughter.) Now I suppose the purpose of this evening is to bring the Pilgrim back bone to the front in St. Louis. I bring you greeting from Narraganset Bay, my present home, and from the old Plymouth burial hill where five generations of my forefathers sleep. Geography, to-night, is irrelevant, if not impertinent. The things which separate us are little; the things which unite us are deep and lasting. I would like to write a new geography which should be true to the spiritual fact. In it I would say: "Massachusetts is bounded on the west by St. Louis and Chicago and San Francisco. The Mississippi may not empty into Massachusetts Bay, but Massachusetts Bay does pour itself into the Mississippi Valley. Plymouth Rock is situated, not on the sandy shore where men look for it; it is enshrined in the hearts and will and conscience of all New Englanders scattered over the broad prairies and in the expanding cities of the great west." Given, the conscience of Plymouth and the energy of St. Louis and the Republic is secure. It is time for good men to get together and to stay together. Bad men are organized, and good men ought to be. In this age of consolidation and co-operation, division is defeat, isolation is death. The man that stands alone will not stand very long. I bought a ticket yesterday for St. Louis. On every piece of the pasteboard—it was a very long ticket—I found the motto repeated, "Not good if detached." (Applause.) However efficient and successful your

present business or professional life may be, it is not efficient in upholding the nation if detached from the greater life of your fellow men around you. Not only do we need this union with good men around us, but we need to be in touch with the good men who have preceded us. To fan the fires of patriotism, to rekindle noble traditions, to turn the hearts of the children to the fathers, is a task which may well once a year call the lawyer from his office, the minister from his pulpit, the manufacturer from his desk, the doctor from his practice, that we may spend an evening in lauding together the virtues that have made us great, and in remembering afresh "in what a forge and what a heat were shaped the anchors of our hope."

¶ Whenever we open the old pilgrim chronicle the thing that amazes us is the smallness of their apparatus and the greatness of their idea. They were so few in number. Only a hundred and two forefathers and foremothers put together, and half of them under the sod before the first freezing winter was over. The census taker might well smile at the meager migration. But the census always passes over the innermost fact, and no arithmetic can compute the noble army of martyrs. And the towns from which they sailed: Scrooby, Delft Haven, and the rest. What is there in those little provincial settlements to nourish heroes and furnish inspiration for daring enterprise? Can anything good come out of Nazareth? And the ships in which they sailed, is there any insurance company in Missouri that would care to take risks on those crazy barks to-day? The Speedwell puts back for repairs, springing a leak three hundred miles from shore; and the May Flower would have gone to the bottom in mid ocean had it not been for an old iron

screw that some thriving Pilgrim brought with him against a possible time of need. What would our jaunty cup defenders to-day say of those lumbering vessels? What would the passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse say could they overhaul the May Flower in mid Atlantic? Would they not think here was a boat out of a scene in comic opera that had been blown out to sea? As to the shore to which they came, Mrs. Hemans is as poor a guide as she is a poet, and that is decisive. Instead of a stern and rock-bound coast, they found a dreary waste of shifting sand. They landed on the only rock on the south shore of Massachusetts. (Laughter.) Whoever visits Plymouth to-day finds his dream shattered. He finds a stagnant, fossilized town, a harbor stopped with mud, a poor, splintered rock that has been carted from place to place for exhibition purposes, and a huge granite monument whose sole merit is its size. His dream is shattered.

¶ Is that all? Lumbering ships, stagnant town and a hundred psalm-singing malcontents; is that all? Yes, that is all, if that is all you have eyes to see. There are no heroes for the unheroic. Did you ever look up Bunker Hill in the Encyclopaedia Britannica? As nearly as I can recollect, it reads thus: "Bunker Hill: a small eminence, about 150 feet high, three miles north of Boston." That is Bunker Hill from the British point of view as given in the Encyclopaedia Britannica. Those towns from which the Pilgrims sailed were filled with men of Dutch tenacity and English pluck. That sandy shore glows still with a light that never was on sea or land. Those lumbering vessels will outlast all the great ocean liners of our time. The voyage of the Pilgrims was not across the

Atlantic, but across the centuries; not three months in length, it is still in progress, and that little awkward crew are still teaching the nations how to sail through darkness and hunger and despair and death to the distant shining continent of God. (Applause.)

¶ Now it is the first duty of the sons of the Pilgrims to perpetuate their type. "Be fruitful and multiply" is the primal law of creation. The oak perpetuates itself in the forest, the bird lives for its coming brood. It is the duty of the sons of the Pilgrims to see that the moral and spiritual type does not die out in America. Fifteen millions of our population are descended from that old Pilgrim and Puritan stock. But what I have in mind to-night is not the numerical perpetuation; what I have in mind is the perpetuation of the spirit, the reproduction of the type. There were some twenty thousand of those forefathers and mothers that crossed from England to New England within twenty years. Fifteen millions may be their lineal descendants, but what we want is that every man in this country should feel something of the impetus of their life and the force of their example. What manner of men were they? They were men, certainly, of rare intelligence. That compact, to which your President has so forcibly alluded, belongs among the immortals. It has its place beside the Declaration of Independence and Lincoln's Gettysburg address. God, as the old historian tells us, "sifted out a whole nation that he might send choice grain into the wilderness." They believed that democracy was possible only through the diffusion of intelligence, and therefore they planted the school close beside the church. In the old meeting house in the city of Providence where Brown men hold their

Commencement every year, a building now about a hundred and thirty-five years old, we find the quaint inscription in the record of the church: "This meeting house was built for the worship of God and to hold commencements in." (Applause.) That is the way they put their education into their religion, and built their buildings of religion with a place for education. Universal suffrage is possible only where there is universal education. Under a monarchy it is unnecessary that all of the people should be enlightened, for the monarch by divine right may command and guide the people. Under a feudal constitution of society universal enlightenment is not needed; it is the part of the barons and the lords to think and speak for the common herd. But in a democracy, apart from the education of the entire people liberty becomes license, the orator becomes the demagogue, the politician is the only type of statesman and the voice of the people becomes the roar of the mob. I rejoice in the way the men of St. Louis are standing behind their noble university, I rejoice that never were its prospects so great and so bright as to-day; I visited your High School this morning and saw the noble sight of those 2200 young people under one roof, and I venture to say that the army that is to defend this City in the next generation is to be found under the roof of that High School to-day. (Applause.) Without this education, we have no defense. The sixteen million of children in our public schools are our best protection. What is the common school? The common love of law and liberty, the common political tradition and inheritance, the common state of history and the common

hope for the future makes what we significantly call the common school.

¶ We are far ahead of the pilgrim fathers in the apparatus of living; are we as far ahead in the type of our manhood and womanhood? The power loom is far beyond the spinning wheel of Priscilla; are our modern John Aldens and Priscillas as much in proportion beyond the type of manhood and womanhood in that ancient time? What is the use of these incandescent lights unless they enable the student of the twentieth century to see his duty? What is the use of traveling at seventy miles an hour if we are just as restless and discontented at the end of the journey as we were at the beginning. Not by piling marble to the twentieth story shall we elevate American character to the sky, not by whitening the seas with the sails of our commerce, but by cherishing those simple and homely virtues which are the cheap defense of our nation, the best guardians of our firesides and our hearthstones. (Applause.) In Genesis we read "Let us make man." I would like to write that over the doors of every legislative hall, and every public school, and every university: "Let us make men;" men that can think accurately and see clearly, that can decide promptly and act energetically, that can love devotedly and hate determinedly and grow forever; men such as all the past ought now to culminate in producing.

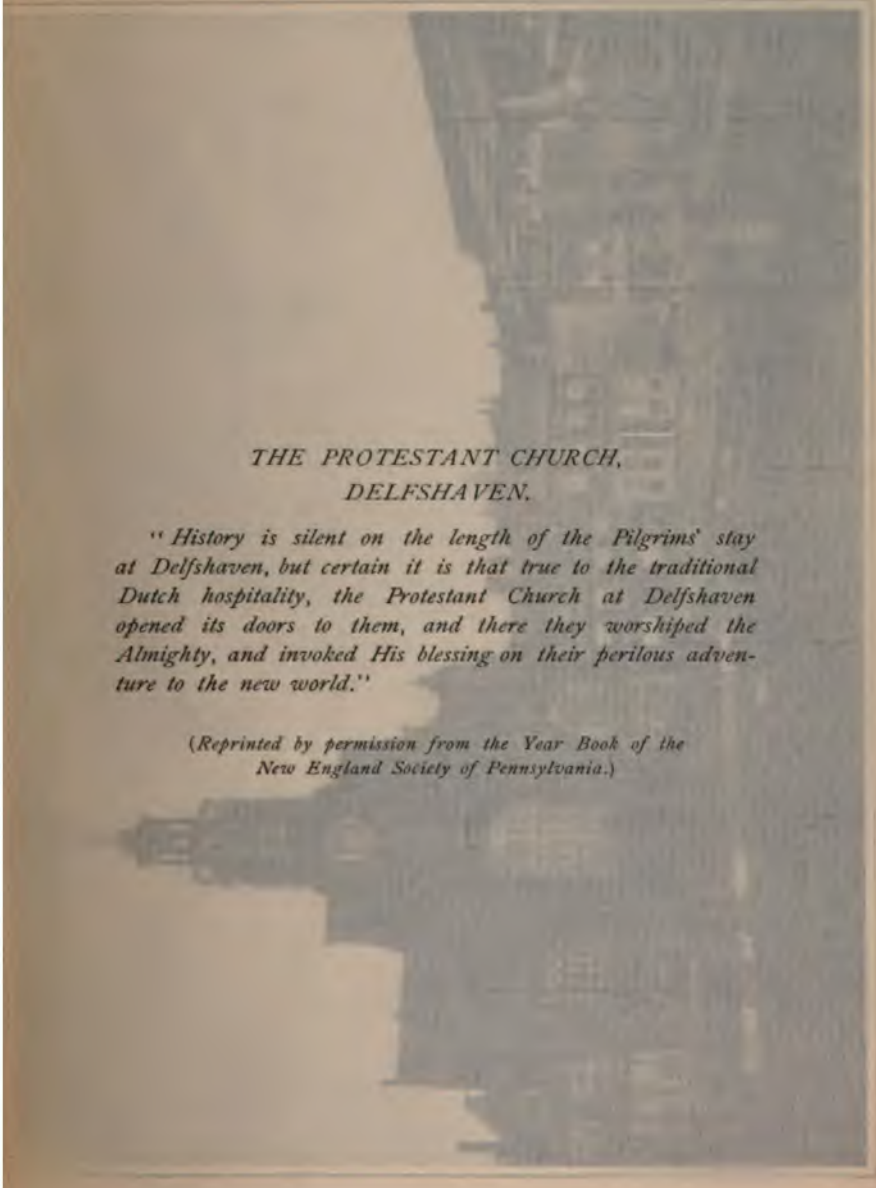
¶ But these fathers of ours had another characteristic. They were stern foes of every kind of tyranny. They left behind them houses and lands, the greatness of European civilization, so that they might leave the tyrant as well. Behind them were courts and councils, before them, the wilderness. Behind them

the poetry and romance of a thousand years, before them life among barbarians. But behind was the tyrant and before them was liberty, and they hesitated not for an instant. You, gentlemen, are the undegenerate sons of noble sires. They did not fear the face of the king. Do you succumb to the ward politician? If you and I serve any political boss, who degrades men to the level of his purposes instead of lifting them to the level of his opportunities, no annual dinner can establish our claim to lineage from the men whose hearts were of oak and whose wills were of iron and whose secrets were few because their purposes were great. (Applause.) No, gentlemen, these were men that hated every form of tyranny, and I do not know where their spirit is more needed to-day than in the life of the modern American city. Our national government is the wonder of the world. The founders, we may well say, were inspired divinely. Our state governments are, on the whole, efficient; governments of integrity and success. But American intelligence and character have not usually proved able to cope with the problems of municipal government, save now and then when led by some such man as is the President of your society here to-night. (Applause.) Philadelphia is held to-day in the grasp of corruption, and seems contented with her fate. New York is governed by a reform administration that certainly means well but seems to let "I dare not" wait upon "I would." But St. Louis is emancipating herself from slavery. That event and its influence are not simply felt here. They are felt in all the towns and cities between the two oceans. For men are saying if that state of affairs can be conquered by the citizens we can face our little prob-

lems and be sure that we, too, can conquer. Long enough has the apathy of good men furnished the opportunity of bad men. Long enough has the indifference of the best elements in our cities exalted the power of the worst elements. We are learning now that no man is a good Christian unless he is a good citizen. No man has a right to be kept on the church books on any church in this City unless he votes on election day and votes as under his great Task Master's eye for the best men that he knows for public office. (Applause.) Mr Beecher used to say "If you send a villain to Washington to represent you—he does represent you." (Applause.) We have had enough of goodness in general, now we need goodness in particular. We need good men that are good for something, otherwise they are not good in any sense of the word worth recognizing; and that means that they must be non-partisan in municipal affairs. When streets are to be allowed and paved, when pure water is to be provided for thousands and hundreds of thousands, when public parks are to be opened and public libraries established, it is not necessary that a man should inquire into the political affiliation of those with whom he is working. The business of the American Cities is to be done on business principles by business men and not by political heelers for the sake of rewarding those who follow in their train. And when we come to the larger life of our country, when we come to the great problems that confront us to-day that demand sincerity and faithfulness and intelligence and leadership, does not the pilgrim love of liberty still call us and beckon us onward? We resist the tyranny of capital when it drives men to desperation and blandly declares "there is nothing to

arbitrate," and we resist with equal vehemence the tyranny of the union laborer who voluntraily gives up his job and yet declines to allow another man to take it. (Applause.) We resist the tyranny of the capitalist when he unctuously proclaims that God has put him in charge of the interests of this country, and we resist with equal fervor the tyranny of the labor union when it attacks a man for working to support his wife and children, and attacks with brickbats and bullets those who supply these innocent people with the necessaries of common life. (Applause.) These new tyrannies demand the resurrection of the old spirit. Let Miles Standish again unsheath his sword. Let John Robinson again open his Bible and see more light break out of God's word. Let the mighty spirits of Winslow and Carver and Brewster speak again from their resting place at Plymouth, and teach us that liberty is their bequest and our birthright, and that, in the words of another founder of the Republic, "the government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth." (Applause.)

¶ One more word I want to say about our pilgrim fathers. They were men of faith in the unseen. I do not know whether you can accept all the pilgrim dogmas or not. I know that I cannot. They believed in a God that seems to me like an oriental sovreign, far withdrawn. Their salvation was a mechanical affair, their heaven a monotonous place of eternal psalm-singing, and their hell to us quite incredible. But we wrong them grievously if we think that this was their religion. Their formulas may have been crude three centuries ago, but the faith in the unseen which lies behind them is their gift transmitted to us.



THE PROTESTANT CHURCH,
DELFSHAVEN.

"History is silent on the length of the Pilgrims' stay at Delfshaven, but certain it is that true to the traditional Dutch hospitality, the Protestant Church at Delfshaven opened its doors to them, and there they worshiped the Almighty, and invoked His blessing on their perilous adventure to the new world."

(Reprinted by permission from the Year Book of the New England Society of Pennsylvania.)

[illegible]," and we resist with equal vehemence the tyranny of the union laborer who voluntrily gives up his job and yet declines to allow another man to take it. (Applause.) We resist the tyranny of the capitalist when he unctuously proclaims that God has put him in charge of the interests of this country, and we resist with equal fervor the tyranny of the labor union when it attacks a man for working to support his wife and children, and attacks with brickbats and bullets those who supply these innocent people with the necessaries of common life. (Applause.) These two tyrannies demand the resurrection of the old spirit. Let Miles Standish again unsheath his sword. Let John Robinson again open his Bible and see more light break out from the Word. Let the mighty spirits of Winslow and Carver and Brewster speak again from their graves. Let Elizabeth, and Tea[illegible] of Southampton, and Priscilla, the Puritan Queen of Darkness, be [illegible] and our birthright, and [illegible] the spirit of another founder of the Republic [illegible] and for the people shall not perish from the earth. (Applause.)

(Applause.)

¶ One more word I want to say about our pilgrim fathers. They were men of faith in the unseen. I do not know whether you can accept all the pilgrim dogmas or not. I know that I cannot. They believed in a God that seems to me like an oriental sovereign, for willfulness. Their salvation was a mechanical affair. They believed a monotonous place of eternal punishment, and their hell to us quite incredible. But we wrong them grievously if we think that this was their religion. Their formulas may have been made three centuries ago, but the faith in the unseen which lies behind them is their gift transmitted to us.

When they affirm that every man that walks the earth must reckon with the infinite righteousness, that every man who does business here must render his account to the infinite justice hereafter, we, the sons of the pilgrims, affirm that they are right, and in their name we repudiate atheism and cynicism and despair, and we hold that only as men have the capacity of believing great things will they have the power to do great things. (Applause.) You may find fault with their formula, you may complain of the shell of their dogma, but the kernel behind it was sound. Their faith in the invisible is the only power by which we business and professional men can mould the visible to-day, and can shape the tangible and the actual. When that faith in the invisible dies out of America you will find that the power to create visible institutions and to mould tangible forces will have perished from it as well. Oh, the gilded youth of America like to sneer at the long cloak, at the stout staff and strange garb and the peculiar language of the Pilgrim and the Puritan. But we who understand them know there is nothing the gilded youth need so much as the inoculation of the Pilgrim spirit. Better to believe in a God who is an oriental despot than not to bow down before anything in earth or heaven. Better to believe with the old New England Primer that "In Adam's fall we sin-ned all" than to believe that sin and righteousness in the end amount to about the same thing. Better to believe in the hell of John Milton and Jonathan Edwards than to sneer at goodness and reduce conscience to the dance of the molecules in a human brain. (Applause.) Oliver Cromwell, stern old Puritan that he was, found that his countrymen were boasting of their isolation—the salt

sea that surrounded England—and he said: "Gentlemen, you boast of the ditch that surrounds your island; let me tell you your ditch will not save you unless you keep God's laws." Wheat fields and gold mines, veins of precious ore, lofty office buildings, great industries and great commerce will not save us, if we forget that righteousness exalteth a nation and sin is a reproach to any people. It may be that not every man or woman who sits here to-night will be famous in the country's story. It may be that not every one of us shall be placed in the Hall of Fame. But every one of us can transmit something of this old Puritan faith and attachment to righteousness to some little circle. Every one of us can infuse it into some home, some school, some church, some social circle, and thereby make the life of the nation sounder, sweeter and more enduring.

¶ There are two figures that I like to think of on our Atlantic shore, guarding, to-night, symbolically, the destiny of the Republic. They are both women's figures. The statue of Liberty, in New York Harbor holds aloft the flaming torch, and lights all the multitudes from all the ports of the world that come streaming into that harbor to make their homes in America. The other figure is the statue of Faith on the shore of old Plymouth, carved in the whitest granite, with finger upraised to the sky and eyes looking steadily out over the old harbor into which the May Flower came. That figure of Faith stands there to-night, and the light from the statue of Liberty shines out toward the statue of Faith, and those two figures together symbolize, I trust, the life of America. So long as such ideals prevail our government shall not fail. Faith and Freedom, Religion

and Liberty—so long as these are our ideals the government shall last, homes shall continue to rise, the Pilgrim lineage shall not die out, and America, which owes so much to Pilgrim blood, shall hold the name and fame of the Pilgrims ever dear. May you and I do somewhat to bring these things to pass. (Prolonged applause.)

¶ The President: I have been trying all the evening to think of some suitable introduction for the next speaker, but whenever I would get a beautiful sentence almost concluded there would flow into my mind the single name "Winston Churchill," and I concluded that was the only introduction necessary. I introduce Mr. Winston Churchill. (Prolonged applause.)

NEW ENGLAND AS A FACTOR IN THE NATION'S LIFE.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

¶ Mr. President and ladies and gentlemen of the New England Society: It is a great honor and a great pleasure for me to be here addressing you in my native town to-night. Not many years ago, as history runs, our forefathers of the Revolutionary time constructed an engine. This engine was a new concern. It began to go, very slowly at first, and haltingly, but gradually, fed by the chemicals of races (which no man knows very much about) it began to go faster and faster until now it has attained a terrific speed. It is the peculiar duty of the American mind of the twentieth century to learn to understand and to master this engine, and he has little faith in the American mind who does not believe it capable of mastering it. (Applause.)

¶ For a long time this construction of our forefathers passed almost unnoticed on the other side of the water. What little attention they did give to us was not always flattering. Carlyle, in his Frederick

the Great, refers to us as "that anarchy beyond the seas;" and he predicts for us a Pompeian end. But since Carlyle wrote Frederick the Great we have turned over again, and now these gentlemen on the other side of the water are sending emissaries over here to find out, as Colonel Walbridge says, something about us. These gentlemen, and other gentlemen who come over here on their own account, have not always withheld their criticism, nor have we wished them to. They seem to agree that we are a great nation, but they qualify it and say that we are a crude nation. The wonder is that we are any nation at all; and the fact that we are any nation at all is largely a triumph of the kind of mind to which I am speaking here to-night.

¶ There have been two great breeding places on this continent of men of thought and conscience and action. One of these is that great mountain district which borders the states of Virginia and North and South Carolina, and which gave us such men as Abraham Lincoln and Benton and Andrew Jackson and others who came here to St. Louis. And the second district is comprised of the New England States, and I may add that neither of these districts is precisely famous for the fertility of its soil.

¶ The gigantic and material tasks which this nation has taken upon itself to perform in a hundred years would be sufficient to account for any crudity that we may have in us now. As a matter of fact, any one with half an eye can see that that crudity is fast disappearing, and it is not remarkable that a nation which was founded without precedent, which was essentially a trial government, subject to indiscriminate emigration such as we have been for a hundred

years, and considering the growth across a continent three thousand miles wide, be at first absolutely pure in all its branches. The wonder is that we have any purity at all. And the fact that we have any purity at all has been set forth so well by President Faunce to-night that I shall not dwell upon that part of the subject. I think everybody here understands why, after hearing him speak.

¶ With the exception of those two virile settlements of Kentucky and Tennessee and also in Missouri and Iowa, one hundred years ago a vast wilderness stretched between the Allegheny Mountains and the Pacific Ocean, 2,500 miles. With all their foresight, the statesmen of Thomas Jefferson's time could not foresee what this 100 years was to bring forth; and I think the very best proof of that fact is that when they came to buy the Louisiana Territory they only wanted to buy enough to control the navigation of the Mississippi River and to put down the discontent in Kentucky. The destiny, or luck, or whatever we may choose to call it, by which we obtained the whole of that territory was probably the most momentous step that this nation has ever taken, and I understand it is to be most fittingly celebrated in this City in the year 1904. (Applause.)

¶ If I were asked to name the man whom I thought had the most foresight in the early history of our country, I should say, without hesitation, George Rogers Clark. And I am setting aside Clark the Indian fighter, Clark the commander, when I say this, and I am telling you about Clark the statesman; just as I should set Dewey the Naval commander and Admiral aside in Manila Bay and talk to you about Dewey the statesman when he handled that inter-

national situation so magnificently in our late war. (Applause.) It was Clark, you remember, when the Revolution had just broken out, who went to the Governor of Virginia and the Council and insisted and persisted, and staid there, and used every argument, until he obtained a bag full of depreciated Continental currency and the authority to raise on the Ohio enough levies to capture what was then the North West Territory. Clark foresaw clearly, and as far as I can find out he was the only man who did, the future value of that Territory to the small nation which was then struggling in its birth. The actual story of how Clark captured that territory is, undoubtedly, the most romantic story in our annals. He was a captain if there ever was one. How he sailed down the Ohio River, how he marched to Kaskaskia, how he surprised the garrison there. It doesn't make any difference whether he found the French commandante in bed or not, or whether he stood with folded arms, as President Roosevelt says, at the door and watched the dance until it was over. At any rate he conquered that country for the United States. I had almost forgotten to mention how he stopped at Vincennes. You must have all read it a hundred times, but I like to dwell on it. How he marched with those few men from Kaskaskia across the plains in the dead of winter, through snow and storm and sleet and captured that post too. And so it was owing to Clark that the great States of Ohio and Indiana and Illinois are not to-day a part of the dominion of Canada. The conquest of this particular piece of the wilderness which Clark procured for us, between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi, in the first quarter or the first forty years of the nineteenth

century is a remarkable story. Indeed, there is only one story of that kind in the world's history that surpasses it, and that is the conquest of the two thousand miles of wilderness between the Mississippi and the western ocean in the last half of that century. I hope I am affronting none of the gentlemen present when I aver that some of them here were alive in the year 1849. That was the year that California was discovered by the Anglo-Saxon, and if any of you gentlemen were to have asked a citizen of more than the average intelligence then to predict what this wilderness would be in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and two I doubt very much if his answer would have come very near to the facts as they are to-day. I doubt very much if he would have said that this stretch of country two thousand miles broad by two thousand miles wide would have been covered by populous states and flourishing cities filled with edifices of a size which the world has never seen before, and all connected by a network of railroads—at the end of the century. In short, I doubt very much if he would have predicted that an empire would be formed there in 1900. One of the most typical Americans that ever lived, William Tecumseh Sherman, said that the Valley of the Mississippi was the seat of a coming empire. Gentlemen of the New England Society, your share in the making of that empire has been a heavy one, but I do not wish to dwell upon that, I wish to dwell upon the more remarkable fact that that empire has been made during your lifetime. ¶ I have often been asked the question why I went to New Hampshire, and I always regarded it as a very pertinent question; just as pertinent as Doctor Johnson's questions were about Scotland; but the last

man that asked me that question I undertook to answer. I said: "Did you ever consider the very worthy men who have come out of New Hamshire? There was John Stark, and Daniel Webster, and Chase, and Horace Greeley." He said, "Yes, but what has that got to do with your going there?" (Laughter.) "Well," I said, "I went there to take Horace Greeley's place." (Laughter.)

¶ I have just come through a campaign. We have a legislature in New Hampshire, composed of four hundred members, and I tried very hard to become one four-hundredth of that legislature, and I succeeded. It was a good deal harder than I thought it would be, and I ran up against a great deal of hard New England sentiment, and I am very glad I did. They have a way in New England, you know, of going by turns, and the highest honor that a town can give a man is to send him up to the legislature. The consequence is, as soon as a man is born in one of those New England towns he is not put down for a club, but his father always thinks that before he dies he will be a member of the New Hampshire legislature. So I had to cope with that, and I am surrounded by exceedingly frank neighbors, and some of them said to me that they thought I ought not to have come forward right away. Well, I said, "Gentlemen, you have sent a great many people out to the place where I come from (I did not know at that time that Governor Stanard came from the town next to me or I would have used him as a shining example) but I said "You have sent a great many people out where I came from, and those people have not hesitated to enter into our legislatures, and this business of not waiting you people of New England taught

us in the west. And I just came back here to turn the tables on you," and so they elected me. (Laughter.) My case represents, perhaps, a new differential in the calculus of American migration. It is not a new thing for a man to go to New England from the west and spend a few months, but it is distinctly a new thing, I think, for a man to go from a western city to live in rural New England. That is what I have done. You gentlemen, many of you who left New England as boys and come out west here, "pulled your weight," as the President would say, to build up this great City in a conservative and solid manner, go back there and build homes in the summer time. This may seem a very ordinary thing to the American of the twentieth century, but it is really very little short of a miracle, that a man should be born in rural New England, pick up in his childhood or his boyhood, travel all the way from one thousand to three thousand miles, help build up an empire, and then go back and live five or six months of the year, as some of my friends are doing, in Dublin and elsewhere in New England, where he was born. This might be called the backward wave of immigration. In a hundred years it has swept all the way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and now it is coming back again to seek its equilibrium.

¶ The larger part of New England has resigned itself largely to its fate, and that is very far from being an unpleasant one, of becoming a park for the larger part of the nation. That is the direction in which all our legislation in New Hampshire is tending; and we have a new and active party that is coming into our legislature that is trying to build up the roads so that all you gentlemen may come and

view the scenery and perhaps buy some of our abandoned farms. And you can get them cheap now, and I hope you will all come and get them. I told an ex-governor of New Hampshire that I was coming out here to make a speech on this subject, and he was about to open up a New Hampshire real estate office in Boston. That is the way we are doing things there now. It is a State real estate office. That is what it is for. Any man that belongs in New Hampshire or has the slightest claim upon her at all can go into that club and get anything, except a drink, and he can go in and find out about any particular part of the country, and who lives in that part, and what the habits of the neighbors are, what the denominations to which they belong—anything at all about them. And then he can buy. We are going to make it just as easy for you to buy in New Hampshire as possible, because we want it filled up. The farms are being abandoned, and we foresee that New England has to be filled up with summer residents, and we want to be the first in the field, and we want to offer the best place for the best people.

¶ I went into Mr. Abbott's office when I came out here, a place to which I always come with joyfulness, to see about this dinner, and afterwards unsuspectingly walked into a restaurant on Sixth Street and asked for a prairie chicken. They gave me what they said was a prairie chicken and what I knew was not a prairie chicken, and I ate it. The consequence is that I have been in bed ever since. And Mr. Abbott asked me at that time if I wanted to see some of the speeches which had been made here at the former dinners. I told him I thought it would be a great deal better for my peace of mind if I did not see those

speeches. But I could not help reading one paragraph of a speech which was made by my friend, the Hon. Smith P. Galt, not long ago, and before I sit down I would like to ask the President of the New England Society one question. Is it possible that Mr. Galt made that speech upon cider? (Prolonged laughter and applause.)

The President: I regret very much to announce that Mr. John M. Allen whom we expected to be with us to-night will not be here by reason of sickness.

I am very sorry he is not here. He is one of the best men in the country. He is one of the most genial souls in America, and boasts of being the only surviving private in the Confederate Army. In view of that, I am going to ask you to rise and join me in this sentiment:

"Old soldiers true, ah, them all men can trust,
Who fought, with conscience clear, on either side."

I should like to write to Private John Allen that you rose and drank to that toast.

And now, while we are standing, we will join Doctor Patton in singing America.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the New England Society was held at the Mercantile Club, February 28, 1903.

President Cyrus P. Walbridge presided.

The following officers were elected:

President
FREDERICK N. JUDSON.

Vice-Presidents
GEO. T. CRAM.
EPHRON CATLIN.
EDWARD R. HOYT.

Executive Committee
CYRUS P. WALBRIDGE.
FRANK K. RYAN.

Secretary
AUGUSTUS L. ABBOTT.

Treasurer
GEO. M. BARTLETT.

Treasurer's Report

February 22, 1902, to February 28, 1903.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand, February 22, 1902	$1,703 91	
Initiation fees, 17 @ $5.00	85 00	
Annual dues, 112 @ $5.00	560 00	
Guest tickets, 67 @ $2.50	167 50	
Total receipts		$2,516 41

EXPENDITURES.

Printing Proceedings, 1901	$93 60	
Diagrams, etc., 1901	15 20	
Envelopes, 1902	3 25	
Diagrams, etc., 1902	20 00	
2c Stamped envelopes	4 24	
Postage, telegrams, etc	17 50	
Banquet, B. F. Sellen	37 50	
W. H. P. Faunce	100 00	
Geo. K. Andrews	22 40	
J. McElhanon	10 00	
Southern Hotel	6 00	
Gottschalk Ptg. Co	23 87	
F. L. Stoddart	32 25	
Con P. Curran Ptg. Co	13 75	
Mercantile Club	552 75	
Certificate of deposit due March 5	$1,564 10	
Total expenditures		$2,516 41

Constitution and By-Laws

OF THE

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY

OF SAINT LOUIS.

I.

This Association shall be known as the "NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF ST. LOUIS."

II.

The officers of this society shall be a President, three Vice-Presidents, a Treasurer, a Secretary, and an Executive Committee, consisting of six members, together with the President, Treasurer and Secretary, who shall be *ex-officio* members thereof. All officers, except the members of the Executive Committee shall be elected annually, and hold their offices for one year, or until their successors are duly elected. The regular term of office of the Executive Committee shall be three years, two being chosen each year. Any vacancy in any office that may occur shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

III.

There shall be an annual meeting of the Society, which shall be held in February, the day to be fixed by the Executive Committee, at which meeting there shall be an election of the officers of the Society for the ensuing year, and other business of importance to the society may be transacted.

IV.

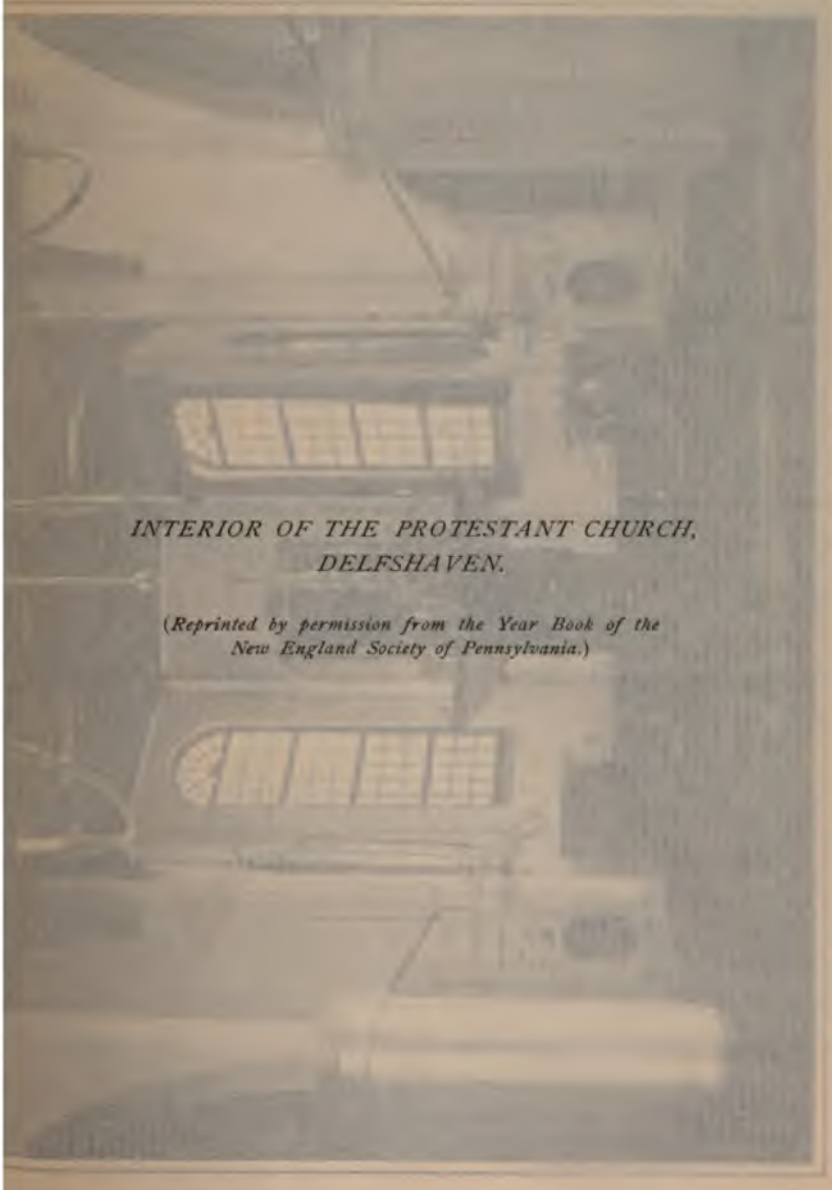
Any person of good moral character, of New England birth or rearing, or a descendant of a male or female native of any of the New England States, shall be eligible to become a member of the society, and shall be admitted a member of the society on a majority vote of the members of the Executive Committee at any meeting of the committee, or at any annual meeting of the society, by a majority vote of those members present; and being so admitted, shall become a member thereof on paying the admission fee and subscribing his name to the Constitution and By-Laws.

V.

The admission fee shall be five dollars, and the annual dues five dollars, which shall be payable to the Treasurer on the first day of October of each year. If the annual dues of any member shall remain unpaid for a period exceeding one year, the society or the Executive Committee may drop such member from the list of members for non-payment of dues. The payment at one time of fifty dollars by any regularly elected member shall constitute such person a life member of the society, and shall entitle such person to all the privileges of the society during life without further payments.

VI.

The Executive Committee shall prepare a festival and dinner in celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims, in December of each year, the day to be fixed by the committee. Each member shall be entitled to bring to the annual dinner one person besides himself, who may participate in the dinner on the payment by the member of such additional sum as the committee shall deem necessary, not exceeding five dollars, and the Executive Committee may invite as many guests to participate in the dinner as the condition of the treasury shall warrant.



INTERIOR OF THE PROTESTANT CHURCH, DELFSHAVEN.

(Reprinted by permission from the Year Book of the New England Society of Pennsylvania.)

IV.

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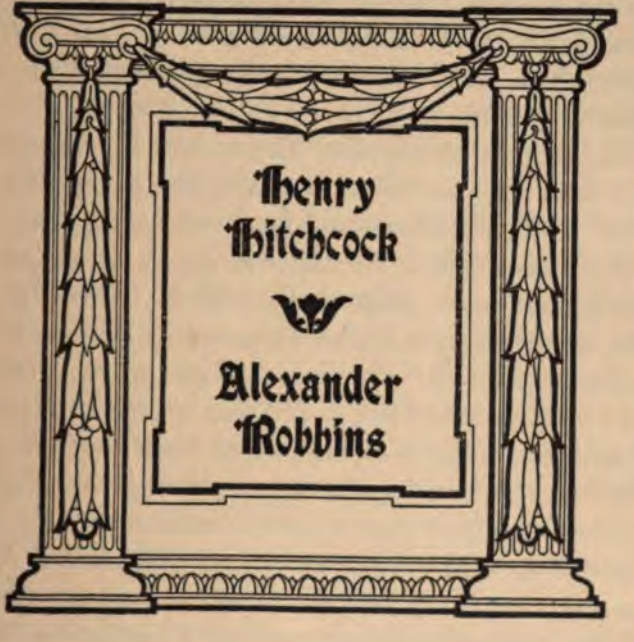
In Memoriam



HENRY HITCHCOCK, whose death occurred on March 18th, 1902, was of New England descent. His father, of the same name, was born in Burlington, Vermont, in 1791, where he spent his early years. He removed to Alabama, where he held a prominent position as a lawyer and judge. Henry Hitchcock, the younger, was born July 3, 1829. He received his education at the University of Nashville and at Yale College, from which latter institution he graduated in 1848. After acquiring proficiency in the profession of law at his home at Nashville, Tennessee, he removed in 1851 to Missouri, and at once entered upon an active career as a practitioner of law and public man. In 1852 he was editor of the St. Louis Intelligencer. During the years prior to the war he became prominent in politics, and was soon esteemed one of the leading citizens of St. Louis. His practice became large and remunerative. He was chosen to fill many prominent positions of honor and trust. At the outbreak of the war he was a member of the Missouri convention which had under consideration the relations between the Government of the United States and the people of the State of Missouri. During the two years of existence of that Convention he was an active advocate of the unconditional Union principle and of the abolition of slavery. Although desirous of taking part in the military affairs of the country, he was persuaded by persons high in authority to retain his civil positions until 1864, when his spirit could no longer be withheld from the war. In September of that year he enlisted and received a

commission, which ultimately placed him on duty on General Sherman's staff, and he served thereafter in the Georgia and South Carolina campaigns.

After the war he again resumed the practice of law, and in 1873 formed the partnership of Hitchcock, Lubke and Player. Later the firm became Hitchcock, Madill and Finkelnberg. This partnership lasted until 1890, after which time Mr. Hitchcock was associated with Mr. Finkelnberg for a time, and thereafter practiced alone until the time of his death. In 1867 Mr. Hitchcock took prominent part in founding the St. Louis Law School. He was the dean of that school for a number of years. His reputation as a lawyer and jurist was not confined to his city and state. In 1889 he was made President of the American Bar Association, and in 1891 he was chosen one of the Trustees of the National Institute established by Andrew Carnegie. As a member of the bar of the Supreme Court, he was for many years regarded as among the leaders of the profession.

Mr. Hitchcock's ability in a literary direction was equal to that of his capacity in the law. He was the author of many addresses and papers of national note, upon subjects connected with the law and social science. His life was filled with activity and usefulness.

Most noticeable in his personal character was Mr. Hitchcock's strength of principle and rigid integrity. No compromise with evil for the sake of anticipated good ever marred the unity of his purpose and high idea of right.

Mr. Hitchcock was one of the original members of the New England Society and was its President in the year 1889. He always gave it his hearty cooperation and interest.

ALEXANDER ROBBINS, an honored member of this Society died during the past year. He was born at Brewster, Mass., January 19th, 1818. After receiving a good education he, following his father's example, became a sea faring man, and before retiring to shore life, commanded his own vessel.

In 1847 he emigrated to St. Louis engaged in Varnish making, achieving great commercial success.

He was of staunch Revolutionary stock, a most estimable citizen. His character was another illustration of the value of such New England lives, to the City of their adoption, and an example of virtue and integrity to all subsequent generations.

Members of the Society

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Hon. William M. Evarts.
General Fitzhugh Lee.
John P. Newman, D. D.
Thomas Dimmock.
*General William T. Sherman.
*General John Pope.
*Hon. Samuel Treat.
Hon. Ethan A. Hitchcock.

*Deceased.

MEMBERS AND ADDRESSES.

A

Abbott, Augustus L. ..... 412 Security Building
Adams, Charles M. ..... 420 Olive Street
Adams, Elmer B. ..... U. S. District Court
Akin, Thomas ..... 14 Nicholson Place
Allen, Edmund T. ..... Wainwright Building
Andrews, George K. ..... Court House
Averill, Alex. M. ..... Broadway and Pine Street

B

Bailey, Charles H. ..... 208 North Eighth Street
Baker, Walter H. ..... Clark Avenue and Tenth Street
Barnard, George D. ..... Laclede and Vandeventer Avenues
Barrows, J. C. ..... Security Building
Barstow, Charles W. ..... 617 North Second Street
Bartlett, George M. ..... 14 South Broadway
Bascom, Joseph D. ..... 45 Westmoreland Place
Bell, William M. ..... 3816 Delmar Avenue

Bemis, Stephen A.....601 South Fourth Street
Benedict, Augustus W.....Seventh and Spruce Streets
Birge, Julius C.....4038 Duncan Avenue
Blackmer, Lucien R.....Equitable Building
Blagden, Edward R.....4548 McPherson Avenue
Blodgett, Wells H.....5129 Washington Boulevard
Blossom, Henry M.....5617 Cabanne Avenue
Boyd, Willard W.....5321 Waterman Avenue
Bridge, Hudson Eliot .....27 Westmoreland Place
Bridges, Appleton S.....2007 South Compton Avenue
Brinsmade, Hobart .....4429 Morgan Street
Burnham, Samuel G.....117 Locust Street
Bushnell, David I.....109 North Second Street
Butler, James G.....Mercantile Trust Company

C

Carpenter, George O.....Russell and Compton Avenues
Catlin, Daniel .....Security Building
Catlin, Ephron .....15 Vandeventer Place
Chaplin, Winfield Scott.....Washington University
Child, F. W.....Commonwealth Trust Company
Clifford, Alfred .....22 Westmoreland Place
Cobb, Charles W. S.....4415 Morgan Street
Collins, Lewis E.....5471 Delmar Avenue
Coleman, Norman J.....3821 Westminster Place
Comstock, T. Griswold.....3401 Washington Avenue
Cram, George T.....415 Locust Street
Crawford, Mrs. Hanford.....4396 Lindell Boulevard

D

Dana, George D.....1440 North Main Street
Day, Asa W.....415 North Fourth Street
Dean, William B.....4422 Westminster Place
Drake, George S.....64 Vandeventer Place
Durgin, Freeman A.....Mermod & Jaccard Building

E

Eddy, Albert M.....500 North Main Street
Eliot, Edward C.....Rialto Building

Elliott, Howard .....Globe-Democrat Building

F

Filley, Chauncey I.....2700 Lawton Avenue
Fiske, George F.....948 Laurel Avenue
Fling, W. W.....527 Mermod & Jaccard Building

G

Goddard, Joseph W.....413 South Seventh Street
Gray, Melvin L.....Houser Building
Gregg, Norris B.....811 North Sixth Street
Gregg, William Henry .....3013 Pine Street

H

Haynes, Delos R.....Missouri Trust Building
Holbrook, Walter J.... .....Hotel Beers
Holmes, John H.....520 Olive Street
Holton, J. B.....520 Olive Street
Homer, William B.....421 Olive Street
Hoyt, Edward R.....4481 West Pine Boulevard
Hubbard, Robert M.....322 Pine Street
Hubbard, Henry F.....
Humphrey, Frank W.....113 North Broadway

J

Jackson, Edward F.....4400 Morgan Street
Judson, Frederick N.....Rialto Building

K

Kendrick, Justin S.....Equitable Building
Kimball, Thomas D.....421 Olive Street

L

Lewis, Henry C.....Southern Hotel
Leonard, L. L.....Security Building
Litchfield, P. H.....3847 Washington Boulevard
Lowe, S. E.....Century Building
Ludington, Francis H.....8 North Main Street

M

Mekeel, Charles Haviland .....Cortright Hall, St. Louis County
Merrell, Charles L.....Bank of Commerce
Merriam, Edwin G.....Equitable Building
Moore, Philip North.....3125 Lafayette Avenue
Morrill, Henry L.....3805 Delmar Avenue
Morse, Hiram Boardman.....Railway Exchange

N

Newcomb, George A.....Locust and Seventh Streets

O

Orr, Edward S.....3223 Lafayette Avenue

P

Paddock, Gaius .....Tenth and Spruce Streets
Paddock, Orville .....Tenth and Spruce Streets
Parker, George T.....Broadway and Locust Street
Parker, George A., Jr.....420 North Second Street
Parsons, Charles .....2804 Pine Street
Partridge, Arthur S.....402 Commonwealth Trust Building
Pattison, Everett W.....Union Trust Building
Patton, Cornelius H.....3707 Westminster Place
Peabody, W. R.....Hotel Berlin
Perkins, Clarence M.....3643 Blaine Avenue
Perry, George W.....Ninth and Lucas Streets
Pike, Sherman B.....Colonist Trust Building
Plant, Frederick S.....814 North Fourth Street
Plant, George H.....3643 Washington Avenue
Pollard, Henry M.....415 Locust Street
Pope, Henry O.....5927 West Cabanne Place
Post, Lewis W.....Equitable Building

R

Rice, Frank R.....305 North Fourth Street
Rowell, Clinton .....Rialto Building
Ryan, Frank K.....506 Olive Street

S

Sampson, Clark H.....Tenth and St. Charles Streets
Sands, James T.....320 Roe Building
Saunders, William Flewellyn.....Business Men's League
Sawyer, Frank O.....213 North Third Street
Sawyer, I. H.....1018 Washington Avenue
Say, Wm. J.....1034 Thornby Place
Shapleigh, Augustus F.....Fourth and Washington Avenue
Shepley, John F.....St. Louis Union Trust Building
Short, Rev. William.....3692 Pine Street
Snow, Marshall S.....Washington University
Southwick, G. E.....1018 Washington Avenue
Spencer, Horatio N.....2723 Washington Avenue
Spencer, Selden P.....Commonwealth Trust Building
Stanard, Edwin O.....305 Chamber of Commerce
Stearns, Melvin H.....300 South Fourth Street
Sterling, Edward C.....22 Westmoreland Place
Stickney, William A.....209 North Fourth Street
Stuyvesant, Moses S.....116 North Commercial Street

T

Teachout, Oscar L.....5352 Maple Avenue
Tebbetts, Lewis B.....Tenth and Spruce Streets
Trealease, Wm.....Missouri Botanical Garden
Tyzzer, Walter G.....912 North Taylor Avenue

V

Van Ornum, John Lane.....Washington University

W

Walbridge, Cyrus P.....Fourth and Market Streets
Walton, Farwell.....4121 North Grand Avenue
Whitelaw, Oscar L.....409 North Second Street
Whitelaw, Robert H.....409 North Second Street
Whitman, Charles E.....6900 South Broadway
Wilder, Edward B.....415 North Fourth Street

Wolfe, Daniel R.....Laclede Building
Wood, Francis C.....224 Walnut Street
Wood, Horatio D.....Circuit Court
Wyman, Henry P.....103 North Third Street

Y

York, F. B.....913 Carleton Building

"O Strong hearts and True! Not one went back in the Mayflower!
No, not one looked back, who had set his hand to the Plowing!"

Longfellow.

Nineteenth Annual Reunion

December 21, 1903

At the Washington Hotel

New England Society of Saint Louis

Nineteenth Annual Reunion

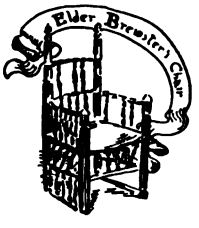
Washington Hotel, Saint Louis, December Twenty-first, Nineteen Hundred Three

St. Louis, Missouri.
W. J. KESL,
234 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.
1904.

Contents

New England Society

of St. Louis



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Frederick N. Judson

Vice-Presidents

Epron Catlin
Geo. T. Cram
Edward R. Hoyt

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Augustus L. Abbott, Esq.

Treasurer

George M. Bartlett

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Rev. C. H. Patton, D. D.
Norris B. Gregg
O. L. Whitelaw
Cyrus P. Walbridge
Frank P. Ryan Esq.

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New England Society of St. Louis

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1887 . . . George E. Leighton
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1889 . . . Henry Hitchcock
1890 . . . Charles Parsons
1891 . . . Clark H. Sampson
1892 . . . Edwin O. Stanard
1893 . . . Thomas Dimmock
1894 . . . Marshall S. Snow
1895 . . . Elmer B. Adams
1896 . . . George D. Barnard
1897 . . . Winfield S. Chaplin
1898 . . . George O. Carpenter
1899 . . . Lewis B. Tebbetts
1900 . . . W. B. Homer
1901 . . . O. L. Whitelaw
1902 . . . Cyrus P. Walbridge

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Alvah Mansur
1886 . . . Edwin O. Stanard
Melvin L. Gray
Rev. J. C. Learned
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	Thomas D. Kimball
1894 . . .	Cyrus P. Walbridge
	Everett W. Pattison
	Delos R. Haynes
1895 . . .	Truman A. Post
	Bradley D. Lee
	Edward C. Rowse
1896 . . .	George O. Carpenter
	David I. Bushnell
	Joseph W. Fairbanks
1897 . . .	Charles E. Whitman
	George W. Parker
	T. Griswold Comstock
1898 . . .	Stephen A. Bemis
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James G. Butler
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Lewis B. Tebbetts
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1889 . . . Edward S. Rowse
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1889 . . . Thomas Dimmock
1890 . . . Alvah Mansur
Marshall S. Snow
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George D. Barnard
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1898 . . . Thos. D. Kimball
Cyrus P. Walbridge
1899 . . . Geo. O. Carpenter
Everett W. Pattison
1900 . . . E. C. Eliot
T. G. Comstock

Treasurer

1885 . . . Oscar L. Whitelaw

Secretary

1885 . . . William B. Homer
1900 . . . Melvin H. Stearns

Objects of the Society

¶ The New England Society of Saint Louis was organized in 1885 for good fellowship and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

Terms of Membership

Initiation Fee	$5 00
Annual Dues	5 00

¶ Any person of good moral character, of New England birth or rearing, or a descendant of a male or female native of any of the New England States, shall be eligible to become a member of the society.

Address

AUGUSTUS L. ABBOTT, *Secretary,*
412 Security Building.

America

My Country! 'Tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above!

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Nineteenth Annual Reunion

HELD

DECEMBER TWENTY-FIRST, 1903

In Commemoration of the Two Hundred Eighty-Third Anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrims.

The annual reunion of the New England Society of St. Louis was held at the Washington Hotel, on the night of the 21st of December, 1903.

The accompanying diagram shows the names of those present.

Menu

Blue Point Cocktails

Cream of Celery

Celery Olives Almonds

Filet Sole Normande

Potatoes Parisienne

Tenderloin of Beef

New England Cider
or
Sauterne

Carrots and Peas

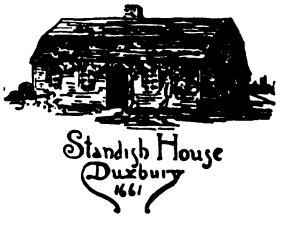
Punch Washington

Breast of Teal Duck

Combination Salad

Ice Cream

Cheese Cake Coffee



Musical Program

March - - - - - - -	"Tannhauser"
Hungarian Reminiscence - - - - - -	
Intermezzo - - - - -	"Hearts and Flowers"
Mexican Dances - - - - - -	*a* Media Noche
	b Chloe
Overture - - - - - - -	"Bridal Rose"
Songs - - - - - - -	*a* Amorita
	b Answer
	c The Nightingale
Intermezzo - - - - - - - -	"Winona"
Selections - - - -	"Lucia d'Lammermoor"
March - - - - - - - -	"Carmen"

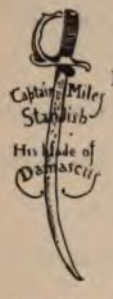
Addresses

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS—FOREFATHER'S DAY

MR. FREDERICK N. JUDSON

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

—*Leonard Bacon.*



NEW ENGLAND EDUCATION FROM THE STANDPOINT OF AN ORIENTAL

HIS EXCELLENCY, WONG KAI KAH
Vice-Commissioner of the Imperial Chinese Commission

"By nature men are nearly alike; but
by practice they get to be wide apart."—*Confucius.*

PURITAN AND CAVALIER - - - HON. JOHN M. ALLEN
Of Mississippi

"'We want a Cavalier,' said she, holding out both her hands, as if to offer them. 'And a Cavalier ye shall have,' said I, taking hold of both of them."

—*Sterne.*

THE YANKEE AND THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE

MR. WALTER B. STEVENS
Secretary of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition

"I sing New England, as she lights her fire
In every prairie's midst; and where the bright
Enchanting stars shine pure through Southern night,
She still is there the guardian on the tower,
To open for the world a purer hour."

—*William Ellery Channing.*

THE CELTIC INVASION OF NEW ENGLAND

MR. WILLIAM MARION REEDY
President of the Saint Patrick Society

"Th' more I see iv thim, th' more I says to mesilf that th' rale boney fide Irishman is no more thin a foreigner born away from home."—*Mr. Dooley.*

The Addresses

The Addresses

President's Address

FOREFATHERS' DAY.

MR. FREDERICK N. JUDSON:

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.
—*Leonard Bacon.*

Ladies and gentlemen of the New England Society and our invited guests:

¶ Welcome to this the nineteenth anniversary of the New England Society of St. Louis, commemorating the two hundred and eighty-third anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims. It is said that there are now fifteen millions of descendants of New England ancestors in the population of the United States, and such is the enthusiastic veneration of these descendants for their New England ancestry, that New England Societies are found for the commemoration of this great anniversary wherever the sons and daughters of New England ancestry are gathered throughout the civilized world. It is not mere pride in a distinguished ancestry, or in a long lineage, that is the inspiration of these occasions. In the presence of our guest, the representative of the Emperor of China, we should be modest in boasting of our lineage, for he comes from a country whose civilization was

hoary with antiquity before ours was born and of an ancestry far antedating our civilization and he may well smile at any claims of long descent.

¶ The basis of this Society is broad and comprehensive. It includes not merely those of New England birth, but all of New England lineage, and there are some among us who have a divided allegiance and take pride in an ancestry wherein both Puritan and Cavalier are represented. But there is no part of our common country which means more to its descendants than New England, and in no section are historic associations more carefully cherished or descendants more cordially welcomed when they return to their ancestral home. Many of you doubtless have taken part in these Old Home celebrations, which are the annually recurring features in our New England towns. As we return to the old streets that were familiar to us in childhood, we find new men and strange faces. Some times the quiet New England village of our childhood is transformed into a factory town with an alien race in control. We realize:

> "The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
> "And God fulfills himself in many ways,
> "Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

¶ But such associations, however cherished in our memories, are far from being the main feature to be recalled on such an occasion. If we had but our family and old home associations, such commemorations would lose their great significance. We are proud of our New England ancestry because of their principles, their ideals of character and citizenship, which stand forth as beacon lights in human history. They were law-abiding, liberty-loving God-fearing

people. Such were the ideals which they cherished, and which we honor in honoring their memory.

¶ The true anniversary of the Pilgrims is not the day of their landing, but the day of their signing the famous compact in the cabin of the Mayflower, nearly a month before the landing, when their good ship was anchored off Cape Cod. It was then when they saw signs of dissension in their midst that they signed this famous compact, wherein they bound themselves by their laws and constitutions to be made and framed by them. It is said by Goldwin Smith that this was the first of the great steps that established an independent Puritan Commonwealth in America, which divorced itself forever from the feudalism of past ages.

¶ What is the great principle for which the Puritans stand in our life of to-day? How strange would one of their figures appear in modern society! As strange as that of a medieval baron or a crusader. Yet conceive for a moment the appearance in a Puritan society of the fifteenth century, of a modern political "boss," or a franchise jobber, or even of a walking delegate!

¶ Changed indeed are the times we live in from those of the Puritans. Their life was simple, ours is complex. Their faith may seem to us narrow, their whole conception of life strained and forbidding. In our pleasure-loving, materialistic age, the Cavilier may appear a more attractive ideal than the Puritan. But whatever the Puritan's defects, his conception of duty was lofty and enobling. He always looked upon life and life's duties seriously. He was never too busy with money-making or money-spending for

attendance on his town meeting or his general court. Life had no meaning to him except in the performance of duty. He demanded his rights as a means of performing his duties. His ideal was achievement, not enjoyment. The town meeting was possible as the basis of government because of the men that made the town meeting. The dangers which seem to threaten our civilization, the popular indifference to civic duty, the commercialism which absorbs our best energies and debases our public life, can only be remedied in the last analysis by a return to the spirit of the Puritan and to his serious sense of the responsibility of citizenship. Though we find much in the Puritan that is not congenial to us, none the less do we need in our modern life the Puritan's lofty and enobling sense of duty. We may have wandered far from the Puritan faith, his conception of life may be narrow and forbidding, but God forbid that we should ever abandon the ideals of the Puritan!

¶ Our meeting to-night is held under exceptional and inspiring circumstances. We are on the eve of celebrating in St. Louis the centennial anniversary of the Louisiana purchase. Some of our New England ancestors did not approve of that purchase. But others were active in bringing it about, guided by the wise statesmanship of the Virginia President, Thomas Jefferson. We have with us the distinguished Commissioner to the Exposition from the Chinese Empire and honored representatives of the National Commission as well as the World's Fair Commission. Our own city and State were included in the original grants to the Massachusetts and Plymouth Colonies, as the western boundary of the grants was the Pacific

Ocean. Greatest of all the exhibits in this coming Exhibition will be the spectacle of the self-governing commonwealths of liberty-loving, law-abiding, God-fearing peoples, which have been in great measure planted and developed by men of New England ancestry. It is in this the greatest of all the exhibitions that those of New England birth and New England ancestry may take a just and lasting pride. (Applause.)

¶ Ladies and gentlemen, the greatest concern of our New England ancestors was education. The first serious business the Pilgrims undertook was establishing a college and common schools. No part of the world has been so engrossed with educational questions as New England. We received our New England education because our parents gave it to us. We have one with us to-night who came from the other side of the world to secure that New England education, and surely His Excellency, Wong Kai Kah is entitled to be enrolled as a New Englander through his voluntary adoption, a New England Alma Mater. There is therefore a singular appropriateness on this occasion in hearing from him on New England Education from the Standpoint of an Oriental. I now have the pleasure of introducing him to you.

NEW ENGLAND EDUCATION FROM THE STANDPOINT OF AN ORIENTAL

BY HIS EXCELLENCY, WONG KAI KAH,
Vice Commissioner of the Imperial Chinese Commission.

"By nature men are nearly alike; but
By practice they get to be wide apart."—*Confucius.*

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I feel greatly honored in being asked to come this evening and to meet you all. And I feel doubly honored in being welcomed here, not as the representative of the Chinese government, as the Vice Commissioner of the Imperial Chinese Commission, but as one of the members of the New England society and as one of the New Englanders; and of this distinction I feel prouder than of all the long line of ancestry that I could enumerate to you and all the high lines of title that are attached to my name. (Applause.) I shall always cherish this meeting in my memory. This will be one of the pleasantest memories that I have. In future, when added years bring on the snowy locks and the infirmities of age, I shall look back upon to-night's gathering as one of the green spots, always bright with vernal bloom. And so, ladies and gentlemen, you give me pleasure to-night, and you give me pleasure in future. For this, I thank you. When your honored President asked me to come and to say

something, it was my original intention to have a speech prepared if time and the pressure of business permitted; but, on thinking the matter over I refrained from so doing because what poor literary effort I might prepare for presentation to this select and literary assembly would be very much like the humblest fire-fly trying to make itself recognized in a room filled with electric light. (Applause.)

¶ But, seriously, what need is there of oratorical efforts, of eloquence, of word painting, of studied and elegant sentences, to make New England and New Englanders grander than they are and greater than they are? So I will tell you something of the education we received, in the simple and homely words that were taught me when I was being educated at Hartford in the State of Connecticut.

¶ In the years 1872, '3, '4 and '5, the Chinese Government sent to this country and to be scattered in New England one hundred and twenty young men, their ages ranging from nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, but not older than fourteen. We came here total strangers to the country, to your manners, your customs, even your language. We knew nothing of America or of Americans. We passed our Chinese examination before we came. We left all that we loved behind us, thousands of miles behind us. At that time, America was not much known to China, nor were the Americans, and many rumors were heard about our coming here, perhaps never to return. We came. We were received, not only with open doors and open arms but with open hearts by these great, good, large-hearted New England men and women. We were not looked upon as strangers

or students coming here to study; we were treated in each instance as one of the family. We were called boys of the family, and we received the same treatment from the people as if we were their children, and these old-time teachers we look upon as if they were our parents, and they were truly our parents in every sense of the word. Our young minds were then filled with love and reverence for our own parents, and we transferred that love and reverence to the old teachers of New England. We were taught first in the homes. We went to churches and we were taught to fear God and to love men. First impressions always last lifelong, and these impressions we still retain. Besides being educated, we had good opportunities to learn self-reliance. We were, in those times, still dressed in the Chinese costume and we were very popular. Well—the word popular, you can take it in any sense you like—we were popular with the boys. We went to the public schools for six months or a year after our arrival. We learned self-reliance. That is, a tug at our hair meant the contraction of a muscle and a blow, and whenever we were rash enough to strike that blow there was always a call "A ring! a ring!" We didn't know what the ring meant, but it was soon taught us. (Laughter.) But I must say it was all fair play. We were only boys, and only boys of our size were allowed to tackle us, and it was not scientific boxing, in those days, it was simply give and take and we gave as much as we took. (More laughter.) And then, too, we were taught to be manly, in not squealing; and we did not squeal. (Laughter.)

¶ Well, it was, then, in those years that we learned what was so useful to us in our after lives. We

stayed in all nine years; from family to school, from one school to another, until we went to college. Then the memorable year of 1881 came, when we were recalled. We said good bye to all those good people in silent grief; many of us wept; all the ties we had formed during nine years were to be torn asunder in one hour and that hour we were to embark for China. But memories remain, and memories always sweet; education remained with us, education that was to arm us in the struggle in this life; and the moral influence inculcated into our young minds always remained with us and uplifted us. On returning to China I must not omit to say that we of the gentry class are not destitute of family connections or high influences, still for twenty years we had to struggle. We had to struggle to break down the wall of conservatism, and there is where education helped us, and there is where the moral influence protected us from taking unfair advantage of people, and I think I can challenge any of the Chinese or foreigners who knew anything of us, in China or in this country, to say if we in the twenty years struggle ever took any means that was not strictly fair in fighting our way to recognition by the Chinese government, and that is what the New England people taught us. We have not been back now for twenty-two years, and death has called many of us away; but I must say that all those who died, died honorably; died without a stain to their names. During the war between China and France, when the Chinese government fought against the might and main of the French in Foo-Chow, six of them died and every man was shot in the front. And in the battle of Yalu four more men died, and

in the battle of Wai Hai Wai two more men were killed; and the monuments to them that stand on the site where they fell or where their bones were laid to rest testify to bravery, and that bravery began in New England. (Applause.) Those of us who were more fortunate, and who have now reached a certain state of life in China where they have something to say in the governing of the people have never forgotten New England nor the Americans. We have always raised our voices in behalf of America and of Americans. This appointment of mine, altogether unsolicited on my part, was given to me because of my avowed friendliness toward Americans; and I may thank my government for putting me on this Commission, because I can once more see America and Americans and especially New England and New Englanders.

¶ Now this an assembly to whom I have two appeals to make. Appeals particularly appropriate to be made to you, the sons and daughters of those pilgrim fathers who came in spite of all the perils of the sea to this country to found this great republic, the greatest within the knowledge of human history. The first appeal that I want to make is to your moral sense, that I know is very high within you, because you are the descendants of the New England forefathers. When we boys were in this country, we were called students. We were sent by our government as students and the communication our government made to yours mentioned and stated the word "students" and your government accepted us as such. And we were from nine to fourteen years old, and we were "students." We came here to study your lan-

guage. We were called students. Very well. After the year 1881, after I was recalled, you had this Anti-Chinese Act. The Chinese Exclusion law was drawn up, in 1884, I believe, and ten years afterwards, in 1894, your government asked our government to make a treaty with you to assist your government in limiting the Chinese emigration. That demand was made of our government. I do not want to offend you, but I say dare your government put such an affront upon a European nation? I believe not. At least, you never did! However, our government accepted your proposition and made a treaty with you, in 1894. Our Minister, Yang Yu, at that time representing China in Washington, reserved the right of five classes to come to this country, relying upon the integrity and honesty of the American government and people to see that these five classes were actually allowed to land here. And these five classes are officials, merchants, doctors, teachers and students. And that instrument was signed and delivered; ratified by your Senate and by our Emperor. Very well. Now what do I find? I will leave the other classes; I will not mention them; I am talking about education to-night, and the word student, I find, has been defined by some legal luminary of your Treasury Department to be one who comes to this country to study the higher branches; studies which he can not pursue in his own country. You have lawyers in this assembly, you have professors, you have men who know the English language thoroughly and perfectly, and I ask you: Can you find in any dictionary, Worcester or Webster, American or English, abridged or unabridged, the word student so defined? (Prolonged

applause.) The gentleman of the Treasury Department at Washington was, no doubt, a singularly perfect man. Perhaps he was an extraordinary moralist; he was, perhaps, apprehensive that the students of China, young men from nine to fourteen, might come to this country and contaminate the morals of this seventy-five millions of good people! Or, it may be that he was a great scholar, one of those purest scholars, who wants to see English spoken in the most correct form and has some doubts as to the purity of the English as spoken by the Americans, and therefore he wanted the Chinese youth to learn that English elsewhere, before coming to this country to be educated in the higher branches! (Prolonged laughter and applause.)

¶ However that may be, when he was looking in the dictionary he did not use both his eyes; he used one eye only, and the other eye he cast about to search for popularity from a certain class; but I am sure that even that certain class would have no objection to Chinese young men from nine to fourteen years of age coming to this country to learn the language before taking the higher studies. However, he took that stand, and it is on record. And I would like to know, when your pilgrim fathers, coming over in the Mayflower, reached Plymouth, knelt on the sands, with bowed heads, to give thanks to the Almighty, did they in their prayers breath a word about the commandment that Almighty gave them to "Do unto others as ye would that others do unto you?" I sincerely believe that they did, and I think they prayed to God that they be given in this world the chance to do unto others as they would that others do unto them,

and I know they commended, by their actions as well as by their words, such a doctrine as this golden commandment, to their descendants. (Applause.) And again, gazing upon the monument at Bunker Hill where those heroes of glorious memory fought and fell, what did they fight for, what did they bleed for, what did they give up their lives for? Against their taxation without representation. And what is taxation without representation, and what is that golden rule, Do unto others as ye would have others do unto you?

¶ You can state it all in one word, Reciprocity. And do you call it reciprocity when your diplomats are daily demanding of the Chinese foreign office concessions, privileges and trade, for all of that favored nation clause, when you even debar the young men of my country from coming to learn your language? Is that reciprocity? And again, the best time for a man to get an impression of a country is in youth. That is the only time to learn a language, to become susceptible to your moral influence. A young man is like a fertile field, that will take any seed and the seed will grow and yield abundantly. Here you are spending millions sending missionaries to China and yet you will not allow our young men to come here and imbibe your moral, Christian influence at your own firesides! (Prolonged applause.) I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for your receiving me so kindly, because I know your sense of right and sense of fair play.

¶ Now, the other appeal I want to make to the business instincts of the so-called Yankees of this country. I believe the Yankees are the best business men

the world can produce. At least you have that reputation. (Laughter.) Now, I would ask you, is it politic to keep these young men out of your country while long-headed European statesmen are opening their arms, their schools and their homes to receive Chinese young men. There are agents coming over and over again to have young men sent to those countries, not only to study the "higher branches" but to pursue the rudimentary studies, and even their languages. Why do they ask for them? Simply because they know in ten years, in twenty years, these young men will become important factors in our government, both politically and commercially, and they know they will get assistance from them. Why is it? It is for trade, and to-day you are looking for trade. Why are you making that canal across the Isthmus of Panama? You created a nation to do that. (Applause and laughter.) And why are your diplomats in our country fighting tooth and nail against all Europe for the Open Door policy? Because of the trade. You gentlemen are always far sighted, and you know that some day, and that day not very distant—England is taking the lead now—when European doors will be closed against your trade. Even Cobden is losing influence in England, and that movement will soon be followed by other European countries, and there is only one country left for you for free trade and that is China, and you are going there and know you are going there, because, when your interstate commerce has grown so great and when the overproduction of your materials and goods have reached such a pitch that you must have an outlet for your surplus you will have to go

there. And if you mean to go there, why don't you try to make some friends there, perhaps not for yourselves but for the coming generation? To-day America stands the best with China, and I can say here honestly and truly, from my heart, China, both the Chinese government and people, merchants and citizens, think much more of America to-day than of any other country. Why? Because, during our late troubles in the North, the humane conduct of your officers and men have won the hearts of the Chinese; and the diplomats, acting under the instructions of your government, have been very moderate and very generous in dealing with our government after the trouble, and, knowing the distress, financially, of our government and people, you have waived your claim to exact indemnity in gold and you are accepting it in silver. All these things have produced fine impressions, and these things I would ask you all to continue; but as long as you bar our young men from coming here, they will go to other countries to study. They will go to Japan, they will go to Europe. I have here just a few sentences which I have taken from a book written by Mr. Robert E. Lewis of the University of Vermont. He is the Secretary of the Christian Association in the East. His book is called The Educational Conquest of the Far East. Here is the following paragraph, referring to the year 1901-2. "A score of well selected men were sent to America, but Japan attracted larger numbers because of its proximity and the similarity of the written language, and because of the well known, severe and unpleasant experience of Chinese students at the hands of the Emigration officers in America. Early in

1902 there were 217 Chinese students in Japan; now they are numbered by the thousands." This is written by an American gentleman. Now these young men go to Europe, or Japan, or England; there they study, and there their first impressions are formed. In years to come when they become factors in our government and you want our trade and these young men rule, both politically and socially, and you apply to them, of course they will be very polite to you, as long as you send gunboats and battle ships and all that along—they will be very courteous, you know, but there is a want of sympathy between you and them; there is a want of understanding. They have never been to America. They have no idea of you; what they know about you would be from hearsay in Europe and what Europeans say about you, and, if human nature is to be trusted, I do not think the Europeans will give you a very flattering description, at least not so flattering a description as you would give yourselves (laughter). What they see of you they will see through the glasses of the European manufacturer, and I am very sure the glasses which they see through will distort you—will distort their definitions of you, rather. However it is now, the second generation may not remember all the good deeds of the Americans of to-day towards China, because I understand the good only lives after one is dead, and America won't be dead by the second generation, it will be very much alive. But you may go there, and you may get what you want, of most things, by force, but you can never get commerce by force. You must get the merchants to buy from you, and you must have people friendly to you to buy

from you, and there is where I am afraid you will find your mistake, unless you alter somewhat the present stringency of your laws or their interpretation. And is it right for this generation to sow the wind and let the next generation reap the whirlwind? However, ladies and gentlemen, I have now made my two appeals, and I want to thank you for your kindly listening to me. I may have spoken too freely and frankly. I may have stepped on dangerous ground, but it is a relief to a man to talk to a family circle like this, because I am one of the New Englanders. (Prolonged applause.) And it is a relief, too, for me to throw off that diplomatic cloak that covers so many sins and distorts so many truths. And once I learned, in my younger days, in the City of Hartford, that when one is convinced that what he has to say is the truth, let the truth be spoken in no halting manner, in no ambiguous words, and let him come out with the truth, for the things of this earth may pass away but truth is eternal; and this was taught me in a New England family, in New England churches and New England schools. Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for your indulgence. (Prolonged applause attended the close of His Excellency's address, and when he, shortly thereafter, attempted to take his departure from the room to catch a train, he was stopped with many outstretched hands and words of congratulation.)

¶ The President: Ladies and gentlemen, our adopted New England brother, Wong Kai Kah, is shortly to leave us to go back to his native land on a visit, and I ask you to drink with me to his good health and happy voyage and safe return to us.

¶ After the toast, and when those present resumed their seats, the President continued:

¶ We are, to-night, all Puritans, and we are also all Cavaliers. I know of no one in this country who is better fitted to respond to that broad and catholic sentiment, which represents all of the people—the true national spirit of the United States, than our genial friend, Hon. John M. Allen, of Mississippi, of the National Commission. He has come here to-night at a good deal of personal sacrifice and inconvenience, and I am sure you will join with me in giving him a hearty greeting. (Loud applause.)

PURITAN AND CAVALIER.

HON. JOHN M. ALLEN, OF MISSISSIPPI.

> "We want a Cavalier,' said she, holding out both her hands, as if to offer them. 'And a Cavalier ye shall have,' said I, taking hold of both of them."—*Sterne.*

¶ Mr. President, and Ladies and Gentlemen of the New England Society: I do not know of anything that shows more conclusively the progress of the times and the human race than finding myself here, attempting to lie to a lot of New England Yankees. (Laughter.) I can remember back to the time when I did not think any greater reproach could be cast

upon a person than to call him a New England Yankee. The second war I wanted to engage in was one with old England, to whip her until she took New England back. But times have changed some, and I begin to recognize now that there are some tolerably good people who have come from New England. It is true that they say they came to this country not so much to establish this great Republic as to get to a country where they could worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience and make everybody else do the same. I know that there are a good many false opinions out in the world about New England and the Puritans. I was sitting in the Appropriations Committee of the House of Representatives once, and Mr. Cannon came in and he said, "Well, Grout,"—Mr. Grout was from Vermont—"I heard Bob Ingersoll speak last night." "Well," Grout said, "What did Bob speak about?" "Well," he says, "I will tell you one story he told. There was a man up in New England at the point of death and they sent for a minister." Possibly Brother Short might have been up in that country at that time; I don't know. "And so they asked this minister to come in and talk to this man. And he went, and he said 'My brother, do you know you are very near to death?' He says 'Yes, I rather think I am, from all I can feel and hear about it.' 'Well,' he says, 'have you made any preparation for the other world?' 'I have not,' he replied. 'Well,' he says, 'don't you know that unless you repent and ask forgiveness and pardon that you are going to a much worse country than this?' 'Well,' the fellow says, 'I don't know so well about that, parson.' 'You don't? Why,' he exclaimed, 'have you

never been taught?' 'Yes,' he says, 'I have been taught that; but parson, let me tell you, I was born up here in New England on a farm. I started out, as soon as I was able to do anything, picking up rocks on these hillsides and piling them in piles, and I worked on that farm until I was about broke; and then I married a wife. She was a well-meaning woman, but a woman with aspirations above a New England farm, and,' he says, 'I have lived on that same farm and tried to make a living there farming and gratifying that wife's aspirations, and now, parson, if they have anything worse in any other country than I have gone through, let them bring it on.'" (Laughter.)

¶ Now I believe somewhat in the effect of climatic conditions upon the people. I do not think the Cavaliers had all the good, nor did the New Englanders have it all. I want to tell you, my friends, I have never seen a man yet that didn't have a pretty good opinion of the place of his own nativity, who did not have a good, big streak of the poltroon in him. I have never seen a man yet who thought the place of his nativity was the whole think, who was not a very narrow minded bigot. I have, I think, grown out of all the provincialism and sectionalism with which I was ever invested. I am, to-day, although once a common soldier, anxious to shed my blood to dissever this union, I am, to-day, as thoroughly and patriotic an American as walks the earth in this great country of ours. (Applause.) And there are just lots of good people all over this country. And I want to say, just as I go along, to my friend from China, that his appeal was a very just and well-timed one. (Ap-

plause.) It is astonishing how kindly the Chinese people have dealt with us in view of the very excessively stringent legislation we had about Chinese emigration in this country.

¶ The truth is, that this legislation was enacted by demagogues, of whom I was one (laughter), because they were intimidated by what is known as organized labor in this country. (Applause.) The same people that demanded that legislation are the people that took the driver off the hearse yesterday in Chicago because he didn't have a union label on his coat. And I want to say that, with this broad spirit of Americanism that I claim to possess, there is no man in this country who has a higher regard for and more sympathy with honest labor than I have. And yet there is no man in this country readier than I am to do anything in his power to support the doctrine that every man in this land of ours has the right to work for such wages as he is willing to contract for if it takes every man in the United States Army to enforce that right. (Prolonged applause.) And with something of Democratic partisanship in my nature also, I have not so much of it that I cannot see some good that is done by somebody else, and I am not one of those Democrats to-day that is ready to condemn whoever the parties may be that have created a republic in order to give us a canal to put us closer to China. (Applause and laughter.)

¶ I think myself, that we ought to have a canal—(A voice: "And we are going to have it!") And I think, myself, if we cannot get it by the sort of diplomacy we first tried we ought to have it by the sort of diplomacy we are trying now. (Applause.) It is said,

you know, that human nature is very much the same all the world over except in New England and there it is according to circumstances. Well now, that is another slander on New England. You know circumstances have a great deal to do with human nature in every part of the world. We have had down with us a good many New Englanders. You know the greatest orator my State ever had, and that, probably, the South has produced, S. S. Prentice, was a New Englander. He was my pattern, and had very much the same sort of oratory that I have. (Laughter.) But I notice when they come down our way they soon fall into our habits, and into the habits of the people that they used to have down there. Of course, they are all changed there now. And I want to compliment this Society. This is the first banquet that I have been to in St. Louis that comes really up to my standard; the first place where I have had cider to drink. In behalf of the White Ribboners of my State, I want to thank you for that. (Applause and laughter.) But, as I was saying, when Mr. Pentice came down there he soon learned, under the genial influence of that mild climate and bright sunshine—he soon learned to drink whiskey, play poker and fight duels, which, as you know, were exclusively Southern habits at that time. (Laughter.) Now, I do not want to be personal in my remarks, but I have heard things about my friend Mr. Parsons here. He came down in Mississippi. He didn't come to stay very long, but he fell in love with a girl down there whose father had negroes, and I think he was a little afraid Mr. Parsons was not real sound on the slavery question. The match never came off. Mr. Parsons

came back north, but if he had married that girl, I have no doubt he would have been fighting with me shoulder to shoulder in the Confederate army. (Laughter.)

¶ I know—I believe I know—that most of the sectional prejudice in this country grows out of the fact that people do not understand exactly the environments of other people. One of the greatest men I think I ever was close to and knew very well was the late Thomas B. Reed of Maine. I had a chance to know him very well, and notwithstanding we were from very different sections, and were very different in our politics, we were very good friends. Mr. Reed was prejudiced against some of our methods down South, yet I am very much inclined to believe if he had been among us he would have been in favor of practicing the same methods. I say that not in any jest, but I believe it is true. It is very hard for a man in Maine to put himself in the place of a man in Mississippi and know just exactly what ought to be done with the negro vote. And he said to me, when we were discussing what was known as the Force Bill—he was a great advocate of the Force Bill—walking up the street with him one day—"Allen, you all call this a force bill; it should be more properly termed 'An act entitled an Act to limit the privileges of certain Southern gentlemen in the matter of counting the electoral vote.'" (Laughter.)

¶ Ladies and gentlemen, I am very glad to have been your guest to-night. I am sorry to have put myself, as Mr. Judson says, to some trouble to come here only to have made this poor sort of a speech. There was one thing that I did not hear my friend

refer to in this thanks to the New Englanders to-night for the education they gave him. I offer it to him as a friendly little suggestion. Not long since, as he will recall, we were at a dinner together, and he went into an explanation of the process of squeezing the ladies' feet in China. He said he knew we were somewhat prejudiced against it in this country, and I showed him just why that was, and offered him a little friendly advice that I wanted him to take back to China, and I offer it again. I told him we didn't squeeze the feet in this country; that we found that squeezing the hand was a very much more comfortable process, both to the squeezor and the squeezee. (Laughter and prolonged applause.)

¶ The President: Ladies and gentlemen: It would be hard to find a great enterprise, of national moment, in this country which had not found it necessary to have some help from the men of New England. Pre-eminently is this the case with the World's Fair Exposition. Those who know what has been and is being accomplished in this great undertaking realize how much of it is due to the effective though silent work of Walter B. Stevens, the Secretary. (Applause.) I think we do ourselves honor, New Englanders, in doing honor to our fellow New Englander, Mr. Walter B. Stevens, whom I have the pleasure of introducing to you. (Applause.)

THE YANKEE AND THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE.

MR. WALTER B. STEVENS

Secretary of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

> "I sing New England, as she lights her fire
> In every prairie's midst; and where the bright
> Enchanting stars shine pure through Southern night,
> She still is there the guardian on the tower,
> To open for the world a purer hour."
>
> —*William Ellery Channing.*

¶ Mr. Dooley once remarked to his friend of Archey road.

¶ "We are a gr-reat people, Hinnissy, and the best of it is we know it."

¶ The characteristic upon which the New Englander is to be most congratulated is his self-knowledge. A vain-glorious Yankee is a rare bird. A self-distrustful Yankee is scarcer. There is not a representative of any nation or section who comes nearer taking himself at par. It may be added the Yankee usually passes at face value.

¶ Hidden away in the archives at Washington is the official diary of Andrew Ellicott. In existence is a collection of official letters of Baron Carondelet. The diary is a quaint looking old volume heavily bound in leather. The letters are in the original, the hand writing of the Baron. They have never been published. Diary and letters taken together tell a story of "the Yankee and the Louisiana Purchase." It is not a recital of bloody deeds. The Yankee goes to war only as the dernier resort. He applies to difficult situations a self control and a steadfast purpose which are logical results of self knowledge and which are more invincible than arms.

¶ In all of the history of the United States there is no brighter chapter than that in which Andrew Ellicott and Baron Carondelet are central figures. The echoes of the Centennial Celebration at New Orleans are still booming. We are living in an atmosphere of history. The Louisiana Purchase of one hundred years ago is a household word with us to-day.

¶ We hear much of Jefferson and of Napoleon, of Livingstone and of Monroe for what they did in this greatest of peaceable acquisitions of territory. We honor the Americans who participated in the treaty

negotiations at Paris one hundred years ago. But before them came the Yankee, preparing the way for the purchase of Louisiana. His was the work which made not only possible but inevitable the transfer of this territory to the United States.

¶ We know much more than we did a few years ago or a few months ago about the immediate circumstances of the acquisition of Louisiana. Events which preceded and were really a vital part of the movement are hidden in the archives. They are scarcely mentioned in the histories.

¶ For ten years preceding the purchase of the Louisiana Territory the head of the Government for Spain was the Baron Carondelet. Sometimes the Baron, as appears in his official correspondence, signed himself El Baron and sometimes Le Baron. His signature varied, it seems, according as his recollection of his native country, France, or his allegiance to his Catholic Majesty, the King of Spain, was uppermost in his own mind. The Baron inclined by turns toward the country of his nativity and toward his adopted country. He was a Frenchman by birth and a Spaniard officially. The Baron addressed his official communications with such freedom that they contain much that is interesting even one hundred years after they were written.

¶ Baron Carondelet occupied the seat of Government in New Orleans, Upper Louisiana, that part of the great territory lying north of Arkansas, was under Governor De Lassus who derived his authority from the Baron. In the De Lassus family there descended from father to son a casket, accompanied by the injunction that the contents were to be burned.

For some reason the injunction was wisely disregarded.

¶ Baron Carondelet's letters, addressed on official matters to Governor De Lassus, are in existence. They are held by a citizen of the Louisiana Purchase as priceless historical relics. The correspondence begins as early as 1794 and is a revelation of conditions existing along the Mississippi for several years preceding the actual transfer of sovereignty of Louisiana to the United States in 1803.

¶ The Baron speaks in one of his letters, of "the pretended treaty concluded between Spain and the United States." That pretended treaty is the one referred to by President Washington in his famous Farewell Address. The retiring father of his country made an earnest appeal to his fellow citizen against sectionalism. He. warned his countrymen against partisans who misrepresent rivals. He referred to this treaty with Spain as solving a situation in the southwest which it seemed nothing but war could settle. It is true that the treaty had been negotiated. The President regarded it as of the highest importance to the country. It is evident from the Baron's letters and from subsequent acts, that Spain, true to her theory of diplomacy, had put upon paper what there was no intention to carry out.

¶ At the mouth of the Mississippi the Spanish sovereignty imposed all manner of burdens on the American commerce, upon the ships which came in from the Gulf and upon the flat boats which came down from the Ohio and its tributaries.

¶ John Adams succeeded Washington. In the southwest notwithstanding the treaty, conditions grew

worse and worse. The settlers of the Ohio Valley, the Kentuckians and Tennesseeans, were insisting that the mouth of the Mississippi should be open to free navigation. They were threatening to take the law in their own hands. A United States senator was intriguing with British authority to promote hostilities in the Mississippi Valley. A general of high rank in the American army was under Spanish pay. Representatives of France were recruiting and inciting to rebellion in the Mississippi Valley. Aaron Burr was dreaming of a southwestern Empire. It seemed as if an outbreak could not possibly be avoided, when Andrew Ellicott with a little band of carefully selected officers from the extreme eastern part of the country took flat boats and started down the Ohio from the vicinity of Pittsburg, authorized to carry out the provisions of the treaty upon which Washington had placed so much dependence and which Baron Carondelet had described as "pretended." The Yankee never faced a situation more favorable to war and brought peace out of it.

¶ Ellicott's voyage was one of months. It was a series of adventures with sand bars and ice gorges in the Ohio. In the Mississippi it was one encounter after another with Spanish procrastination. The treaty acknowledged American authority to the East Bank of the Mississippi. The Spanish flag still floated at posts from the mouth of the Ohio to the Gulf.

¶ Spanish opposition meant something more than delay. Carondelet's letters show that he was preparing for war. He told Governor De Lassus how he should throw his artillery into the river at St. Louis if worst came to worst.

¶ With rare tact which quickly seized upon every advantage but did not precipitate hostilities Ellicott proceeded down the river raising the flag of the United States along the east bank. He reached Natchez in 1797. Immediately upon his arrival there Ellicott sent a letter to Carondelet formally notifying him that he had taken possession in the name of the United States of the country along the Mississippi. He was now ready to meet the Spanish Commissioners in order to define the southern boundary between Natchez and New Orleans in accordance with the treaty. Then ensued a supreme test of Yankee diplomacy and statesmanship. Ellicott's diary in plain matter of fact language tells the story:

¶ "Before we encamped the following intelligence was communicated to me through confidential channels. First, that in September previous to my arrival in that country, the Baron de Carondelet in a private conversation declared the treaty would not be carried into effect, that he as principal commissioner would evade, or delay, from one pretense or another, the commencement of the operations. Secondly, that a letter had been written bearing date June 16th, 1796, by Governor Gayoso, to a confidential friend, stating that the treaty was not intended to be carried into effect, and that delay on their part would reduce it to a dead letter. And, thirdly, that the country was, or would be ceded to the Republic of France. This intelligence was kept a profound secret for two reasons: first, because its being known might have produced suspicions injurious to individuals, and secondly, that we might be able gradually to effect our objects and secure to the United States a country very important both from

its situation and value of its commerce, before any direct explanations should take place.

¶ "I considered it my duty, as a citizen of the United States, not only to retain the post we then occupied, but to extend our limits if hostilities should commence. This is not meant as an apology for my conduct, but a declaration of my sentiments. My commissary, Mr. Anderson, was directed to procure all the ammunition he could find among our friends, but to do it in as private a manner as possible. My party then consisted of about 30 persons (exclusive of the escort which yet remained at the Bayou Pierre), well acquainted with the woods, and generally armed with rifles.

¶ "We had been but a few days at Natchez, before the Indians became very insolent, insulted a number of our men, walked about the camp with drawn knives, and one night we were informed that they intended attacking us, and that they actually came part of the way from their camp towards ours, but whether for the purpose suggested I am not certain."

¶ The situation grew more critical. It called not only for courage at Natchez but for state-craft at New Orleans. There is a portion of this journal and which is in the nature of a most valuable contribution to American history and which at the same time will be a revelation to the literary world. Mr. Ellicott writes:

¶ "Mr. Philip Nolan whom I have already mentioned, had now been some weeks in New Orleans; he had at different times been much favored by the Spanish government particularly in being permitted to take, and dispose of wild horses, which are to be found in vast numbers west of the Mississippi; and from his

singular address, and management had much of the Governor General's, the Baron de Carondelet's, confidence, who informed him (Mr. Nolan) that the troubles were becoming serious up the river (meaning Natchez), but that he was determined to quiet them, by giving the Americans lead, and the inhabitants hemp; and he asked Mr. Nolan, if he would take an active part in the expedition, to which he replied, 'a very active one.'

¶ "The Baron had carried his plan so far, as to direct a camp to be marked out at Baton Rouge for a considerable body of men, and a contractor was engaged to supply the provisions. This intelligence was conveyed to me through a confidential channel, but a knowledge of it was kept from the inhabitants of the district, first, because its being known would injure, if not ruin Mr. Nolan, and a few others, and secondly, had it been made public, it would have been impossible to restrain some of the inhabitants from committing hostilities. It was thought best, to counteract secretly the plans of the Baron in the city of New Orleans, and turn his weapons upon himself should he persevere in executing his design."

¶ Just at the point of hostilities but without the firing of a gun this situation continued month after month. Step by step was taken toward the enforcement of the treaty. Carondelet yielded grudgingly. He was paying bribes to certain renegade Americans whose names Ellicott reveals. He was endeavoring to incite the Indians in the disputed region to attack the little bands of American soldiers. He even looked to the possibilities of buying the general destined to succeed Anthony Wayne in command of the United States Army. At every point he failed.

¶ Spanish troops continued to garrison the fort at Natchez until the Americans fixed April 1st, 1798, as the date of forcible dispossessions. On the 29th of March, at midnight, guns were heard; the Spanish troops filed from the fort, proceeded to the river in haste and embarked for New Orleans. The Spanish flag in all the region from the Ohio to the thirty-first parallel below Natchez went down. Out of the district of Natchez was evolved the Territory of the Mississippi. The first Governor appointed by President Adams was Winfield Sargent, another eastern man.

¶ The boundary of the United States had been moved south and west. Spain had fallen back to the middle of the Mississippi. With the end of John Adams' administration came the establishment of Washington's treaty in all its provisions and the successful conclusion which made inevitable the acquisition of the Province of Louisiana two years later, in 1803.

¶ There was no war. There was only one martyr. Philip Nolan rendered invaluable service to the Americans, as Andrew Ellicott repeatedly testifies. He remained in New Orleans secretly checkmating the designs of Baron Carondelet. Apparently he continued in the confidence of the Spanish. That they suspected Nolan, however, there is evidence in what followed. In 1801, the Spanish Governor of Louisiana gave to Nolan a commission to organize a party for an expedition to Texas to capture wild horses. He issued to him a pass and safe conduct commending him to the Spanish Governor of Texas. Nolan started with his twenty companions. He had but just passed the border into Texas when he was shot to death by order of

the Spanish Governor of the Province. His companions were taken to Mexico, held prisoners for years and compelled finally to throw dice to determine which should die first.

¶ By the strange irony of fate, a New England author sixty years later, in complete ignorance of the true story of Philip Nolan, the patriot, chose his name for a fictitious character in the Aaron Burr conspiracy and applied it to the "MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY." (Applause.)

¶ The President: We read in our school histories of the invasion of the Saxons into England and their extermination of the Celts. It seems now, in the nineteenth century, that history is reversed and the Celts are invading New England and we find names in our public offices in New England towns which are not found in the roster of the Mayflower. I know of no one who is better fitted to discuss this, than our gifted friend, the President of the Knights of St. Patrick, Mr. William Marion Reedy. (Applause.)

THE CELTIC INVASION OF NEW ENGLAND.

By Mr. William Marion Reedy.
President of the Knights of Saint Patrick.

> "Th' more I see iv thim, th' more I says to mesilf that th' rale boney fide Irishman is no more thin a foreigner born away from home."—*Mr. Dooley.*

¶ Mr. President, and ladies and gentlemen of the New England Society: Of course you will understand that it gives me, as an Irishman born in St. Louis, in that historic section of it known as Kerry Patch, great pleasure to join in a celebration in which the name of England occurs in any manner to permit him to express our feelings with moderation. When

Mr. Judson asked me to appear as the representative of the Knights of Saint Patrick at the New England Dinner, being the humble and unoratorical president of an organization composed entirely of orators, I was very much perturbed and somewhat frightened, but I gathered hope and faith, and concluded that I would appear here, somewhat in the same spirit that moved the Irishman who, being called to the bedside of his wife, who was about to die, and having had in contemplation the joys which are always attendant upon an Irish wake, was asked by his wife,—"Patrick darlint, may I ask ye for a last favor?" "Bridget," says he, "you may." "Well," says she, "I'll be dying to-day, and be laid out to-morrow, and the day after I'll have the funeral; and I would ask ye for the favor, would ye ride out to the graveyard with my mother?" "Sure, and I will, Bridget," he replied, "but it will spoil th' day for me." (Laughter.)

¶ It having been written of old time that the Irish were destined to rule every land but their own, it naturally followed that they should eventually come into control of New England. Possibly as a first step to vengeance upon Old England. This began farther back, perhaps, than you may have imagined; because it was in the ninth century, I believe, that a good Irishman known as Saint Brendan sailed away and established churches in Iceland. And it is a notorious fact that at the Council of Trent there were six bishops from Iceland, which was then known as New Ireland. Saint Brendan, who, though a bishop, was somewhat of a navigator, sailed about as far as the coast of New England; and still later an Irishman had a share not only in invading New England but the whole hemis-

phere, because it is a matter, also of record, that the sailing master of the Santa Maria, in the Columbus expedition, was a man named Maguire, and was one of the first to land. It is a matter of tradition, however, that when he landed, he met another Irishman who had been there several years before. (Laughter.)

¶ Your worthy President has said that there is no record of there having been any Irishmen on board the Mayflower, but a little passage in his speech this evening leads me to believe from indirect evidence that there must have been some Irishmen there after all, since I cannot otherwise account for the existence of dissension on board that historic vessel. The Irish have been destined, as I remarked a moment ago, to rule all lands but their own; and as I sat here and listened to the eloquence of His Excellency, Mr. Wong, I felt convinced that somewhere, far, far back in that long line of ancestry stretching back to "the twilight of fable" some one in his family must have kissed the Blarney Stone. (Laughter.)

¶ It was very natural for the Irish to come to New England, for they had abundant cause to come, and for the same reason that the Puritans had. The Irish as well as the Puritans suffered from religious oppression, and it is gratifying to think that as we look back upon the history of this country we find as a general thing wherever there is a ruction or insurrection going on in favor of human liberty, in behalf of the right of every man to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, you will find the Irishman and the Puritan battling shoulder to shoulder. The Irish, as you know, have taken charge of New England. The Honorable Patrick H. Collins has been three times

elected Mayor of Boston, which is a greater achievement, you must admit, than that of the three times mayor, Whitington, of London. And more than half the towns of New England, I am informed, have Irish mayors, and all of them are ruled by Irish policemen. I do not know myself what New England would have done if the Irishmen had not come along to buy up the abandoned farms of which we have been reading so much. I am told by statisticians, who occasionally get in an interesting fact, that there are more Irish originally and of the first and second generations in New England than there are in all Ireland. We know that the greatest Irish city in the world is New York; and, now you would think the second one was Dublin, wouldn't you? But it is not. It is Boston.

¶ The Irish emigration to New England did not begin, really, in any great numbers until shortly after 1848; and then again they were fleeing from their own land, fleeing from the famine which had been imposed upon them by the infamous land system enforced upon them by the laws and the lawmakers in the interest of absent landlords resident in England. The Irish have done service for and left their mark upon New England in many ways. You have but to look at the map of Maine to see the cities of Belfast and Londonberry, and you have but to read the history of New Hampshire and Vermont to come across such mellifluous names as Sullivan attached to the names of men who have deserved well of those commonwealths. There is a monument in Boston, I believe, to a Revolutionary hero named O'Brien. General John Stark, if I mistake not, was the son of an Irishman. Another man who rose to the achievement of

more than ordinary position was Matthew Lyon, who afterwards became, I believe, the original carpet bagger, having been territorial governor, successively, of Kentucky and Arkansas. A man named Peter Jackson is responsible for the establishment of the great manufacturing industries at Lowell. It would be useless to go over all the other names which may be taken out of contemporary and ancient chronicles. The Irish have found in the New Englanders, a balance, I think, for their own mercurial and somewhat emotional disposition. It is not at all impossible that some staid and sober Puritan has received a not entirely unpleasant savor of *bonhomie* from contact and admixture with the sentimental and festive and frolicsome Irishman. The Irish, as we all know, have prospered most abundantly in New England; and we hear from them, even now, that they fight all the year 'round with the Yankees about religion and politics; but when an Irishman wants somebody to endorse his note, he goes and is seldom disappointed, to a descendant of the Pilgrim fathers. (Laughter.)

¶ But the Irish are in sympathy, far more than people might think from a superficial examination of the facts, with all the New England ideals. The Irishman at his best and under favorable conditions is one who upholds ever the standards of purity which we associate with the idea of home. The Irishman is a believer in fair play; the Irishman is a believer, as I said, in liberty of conscience; the Irishman is eminently well fitted to fit in anywhere he may find himself, in any part of the globe, and he has found himself nowhere more congenially situated than in New England.

These are all general statements, and it is growing late, and I am the last speaker of the list and I think the most effective thing I can do with my speech to make it an eminent success is to close it by thanking you on my own part and in behalf of the society I have the honor to represent for your very kind attention. (Prolonged applause and laughter.)

The President: We will close with the singing of America. Our friend, Mr. Wong, asked us to excuse him, as he is obliged to take the train to join his family at Indianapolis. Doctor Patton will start the hymn.

The members then stood up and sang America, after which the meeting dispersed.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the New England Society was held at the Mercantile Club, February 29, 1904.

President F. N. Judson presided.

The following officers were elected:

President.
CLINTON ROWELL.

Vive-Presidents.
CHARLES H. BAILEY.
EDWARD C. ELIOT.
HORATIO D. WOOD.

Executive Committee.
F. N. JUDSON.
SELDEN P. SPENSER.

Secretary.
AUGUSTUS L. ABBOTT.

Treasurer.
GEO. M. BARTLETT.

Treasurer's Report

Report of Geo. M. Bartlett, Treasurer New England Society, February 29, 1904.

RECEIPTS.

February 28, 1903. Cash on hand	$ 1,564 10		
Collection, 111 annual dues, $5.00	555 00		
Collection, 4 back dues, $5.00	20 00		
Collection, 7 initiations, $5.00	35 00		
Collection, 68 guests, $2.50	170 00		
Interest on time deposit	41 25	$2,385 35	

EXPENDITURES.

Printing Proceedings, 1903	$ 123 25	
Printing Notices	4 30	
Postage and Envelopes	21 06	
Banquet, Music	37 50	
Menus and Diagrams	34 25	
Hotel Expenses of Guests	24 60	
Carriages for Guests	13 00	
Stenographer	23 75	
Table Service	373 00	$654 71
February 29, 1904. Balance cash on hand		$1,730 64

GEORGE M. BARTLETT, Treasurer.

Constitution and By-Laws

OF THE

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY

OF SAINT LOUIS.

I.

This Association shall be known as the "NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF ST. LOUIS.

II.

The officers of this society shall be a President, three Vice-Presidents, a Treasurer, a Secretary, and an Executive Committee, consisting of six members, together with the President, Treasurer and Secretary, who shall be *ex-officio* members thereof. All officers, except the members of the Executive Committee shall be elected annually, and hold their offices for one year, or until their successors are duly elected. The regular term of office of the Executive Committee shall be three years, two being chosen each year. Any vacancy in any office that may occur shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

III.

There shall be an annual meeting of the Society, which shall be held in February, the day to be fixed by the Executive Committee, at which meeting there shall be an election of the officers of the Society for the ensuing year, and other business of importance to the society may be transacted.

IV.

Any person of good moral character, of New England birth or rearing, or a descendant of a male or female native of any of the New England States, shall be eligible to become a member of the Society, and shall be admitted a member of the society on a majority vote of the members of the Executive Committee at any meeting of the committee, or at any annual meeting of the society, by a majority vote of those members present; and being so admitted, shall become a member thereof on paying the admission fee and subscribing his name to the Constitution and By-Laws.

V.

The admission fee shall be five dollars, and the annual dues five dollars, which shall be payable to the Treasurer on the first day of October of each year. If the annual dues of any member shall remain unpaid for a period exceeding one year, the society or the Executive Committee may drop such member from the list of members for non-payment of dues. The payment at one time of fifty dollars by any regularly elected member shall constitute such person a life member of the society, and shall entitle such person to all the privileges of the society during life without further payments.

VI.

The Executive Committee shall prepare a festival and dinner in celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims, in December of each year, the day to be fixed by the committee. Each member shall be entitled to bring to the annual dinner one person besides himself, who may participate in the dinner on the payment by the member of such additional sum as the committee shall deem necessary, not exceeding five dollars, and the Executive Committee may invite as many guests to participate in the dinner as the condition of the treasury shall warrant.

In Memoriam

HENRY M. POLLARD was born June 14, 1836, at Plymouth, Vt. He was the son of Moses Pollard who was a man of prominence in the State of Vermont, having been chosen to its legislature ten terms. His mother's name was Abigail Brown. Mr. Pollard received his education in the Common Schools of Vermont and at Black River Academy and graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1857. Coming west he studied law at Milwaukee, Wis., and was admitted to the Bar in 1861. At the breaking out of the Civil War he enlisted in the Eighth Vermont Infantry, and by successive promotions attained the rank of Major. In 1865 he came to Missouri and settled at Chillicothe, entering upon the practice of his profession. He held, successively, while living there, the offices of County Attorney of Livingston county, Mayor of Chillicothe, and Representative to Congress from that district. In 1879 he removed to St. Louis where he continued actively in the practice of his profession until his death. In 1864, while on a leave of absence from the army, he married Mariel E. Adams. He died February 24, 1904. His widow survived him only a month, dying March 24, 1904. He left the following children: Alice E., Annie C., wife of Walter Scholv, Kate Louise, wife of Henry F. Hafner, and Harry M. In 1885 he was largely instrumental in the formation of the New England Society of St. Louis and was its first President.

ALEXANDER M. AVERILL was born at Fall River, Mass., June 17, 1843. At the age of seventeen he entered the employ of the Oak Hill Clothing Store in Boston, Mass., remaining there until 1862, when he went to Chicago. After the war he came to St. Louis and became identified with the clothing business, embarking for his own account with Archibald E. Mills as a partner in 1875, remaining here continuously since that time. He died November 18, 1903.

AUGUSTUS FREDERICK SHAPLEIGH, merchant, was born in Portsmouth, N. H., January 9, 1810. After some years at home, he accepted a position with Rogers Bros. & Co., hardware merchants of Philadelphia. He remained with this house until 1843 having become a junior partner. The house then determined on a branch. Mr. Shapleigh in 1859, became identified as trustee and director with the State Bank of St. Louis, formerly known as the State Savings Institution, and until 1900 attended actively to the duties of the position. He was twenty-eight years director of the Merchants National Bank, resigning the position in 1890. He was for many years President of the Phoenix Fire Insurance Company, and in 1894 still retained the Vice-presidency of the Covenant Mutual Life Insurance Company, which he had held for many years. Mr. Shapleigh was married in Philadelphia in 1838 to Elizabeth Ann Umstead, born March 25, 1818.

Members of the Society

HONORARY MEMBERS.

*Hon. William M. Evarts.
General Fitzhugh Lee.
*John P. Newman, D. D.
Thomas Dimmock.
*General William T. Sherman.
*General John Pope.
*Hon. Samuel Treat.
Hon. Ethan A. Hitchcock.

*Deceased.

MEMBERS AND ADDRESSES.

A

Abbott, Augustus L. ..... 412 Security Building
Adams, Charles M. ..... 420 Olive Street
Adams, Elmer B ..... U. S. District Court
Akin, Thomas ..... 14 Nicholson Place
Allen, Edmund T. ..... Wainwright Building
Andrews, George K ..... Court House

B

Bailey, Charles H ..... 208 North Eighth Street
Baker, George A., Jr ..... Second and Vine
Baker, Walter H ..... Clark Avenue and Tenth Street
Barnard, George D ..... Laclede and Vandeventer Avenues
Barrows, J. C ..... Security Building
Barstow, Charles W ..... 617 North Second Street

Bartlett, George M.....14 South Broadway
Bascom, Joseph D.....45 Westmoreland Place
Bemis, Stephen A.....601 South Fourth Street
Benedict, Augustus W.....Seventh and Spruce Streets
Birge, Julius C.....4038 Duncan Avenue
Blackmer, Lucien R.....Equitable Building
Blackmer, Lucien Guy.....Webster Groves
*Blagden, Edward R.....4548 McPherson Avenue
Blodgett, Wells H.....5129 Washington Boulevard
Blossom, Henry M.....5617 Cabanne Avenue
Boyd, Willard W.....5321 Waterman Avenue
Bridge, Hudson Eliot.....27 Westmoreland Place
Bridges, Appleton S.....2007 South Compton Avenue
Brinsmade, Hobart.....4429 Morgan Street
Burnham, Samuel G.....117 Locust Street
Bushnell, David I.....109 North Second Street
Butler, James G.....Mercantile Trust Company

C

Carpenter, George O.....Russell and Compton Avenues
Catlin, Daniel.....Security Building
Catlin, Ephron.....15 Vandeventer Place
Chaplin, Winfield Scott.....Washington University
*Child, F. W.....Commonwealth Trust Company
Clifford, Alfred.....22 Westmoreland Place
Cobb, Charles W. S.....4415 Morgan Street
Collins, Lewis E.....5471 Delmar Avenue
Coleman, Norman J.....3821 Westminster Place
Comstock, T. Griswold.....3401 Washington Avenue
Cowdery, E. E.....716 Locust Street
Cram, George T.....415 Locust Street
Crawford, Mrs. Hanford.....4396 Lindell Boulevard

D

Dana, George D.....1440 North Main Street
Day, Asa W.....415 North Fourth Street
Dean, William B.....4422 Westminster Place
Drake, George S.....64 Vandeventer Place
Durgin, Freeman A.....Mermod & Jaccard Building

E

Eddy, Albert M. .....500 North Main Street
Eliot, Edward C. .....Rialto Building
Elliott, Howard .....Globe-Democrat Building

F.

Filley, Chauncey I. .....2700 Lawton Avenue
Fiske, George F. .....948 Laurel Avenue
Fling, W. W. .....527 Mermod & Jaccard Building

G.

Goddard, Joseph W. .....413 South Seventh Street
Gray, Melvin L. .....Houser Building
Gregg, Norris B. .....811 North Sixth Street
Gregg, William Henry .....3013 Pine Street

H.

Haynes, Delos R. .....Missouri Trust Building
Holbrook, Walter J. .....Hotel Beers
Holmes, John H. .....520 Olive Street
Holton, J. B. .....520 Olive Street
Homer, William B. .....421 Olive Street
Hoyt, Edward R. .....4481 West Pine Boulevard
Hubbard, Robert M. .....322 Pine Street
Hubbard, Henry F. .....
Humphrey, Frank W. .....113 North Broadway

J.

Jackson, Edward F. .....4400 Morgan Street
Judson, Frederick N. .....Rialto Building

K.

Kendrick, Justin S. .....Euitable Building
Kimball, Thomas D. .....421 Olive Street

L.

Leonard, L. L. .....Security Building
Lowe, S. E. .....Century Building
Ludington, Francis H. .....8 North Main Street

M.

McIntyre, Frank Palmer ..... 709 Bank of Commerce
Mekeel, Charles Haviland ..... Cortright Hall, St. Louis County
Merrell, Charles L. ..... Bank of Commerce
Merriam, Edwin G. ..... Equitable Building
Moore, Philip North ..... 3125 Lafayette Avenue
Morrill, Henry L. ..... 3805 Delmar Avenue

N.

Newcomb, George A. ..... Locust and Seventh Streets

O.

Orr, Edward S. ..... 3223 Lafayette Avenue

P.

Paddock, Gaius ..... Tenth and Spruce Streets
Paddock, Orville ..... Tenth and Spruce Streets
Parker, George T. ..... Broadway and Locust Street
Parsons, Charles ..... 2804 Pine Street
Partridge, Arthur S. ..... 402 Commonwealth Trust Building
Pattison, Everett W. ..... Union Trust Building
Patton, Cornelius H. ..... 3707 Westminster Place
Peabody, W. R. ..... Hotel Berlin
Perkins, Clarence M. ..... 3643 Blaine Avenue
Perry, George W. ..... Ninth and Lucas Streets
Pike, Sherman B. ..... Colonist Trust Building
Plant, Frederick S. ..... 814 North Fourth Street
Plant, George H. ..... 3643 Washington Avenue
Pope, Henry O. ..... 5927 West Cabanne Place
Post, Lewis W. ..... Equitable Building

R.

Rice, Frank R. ..... 305 North Fourth Street
Roblee, J. H. ..... 3657 Delmar
Rowell, Clinton ..... Rialto Building
Ryan, Frank K. ..... 506 Olive Street

S.

Sampson, Clark H. ..... Tenth and St. Charles Streets
Sands, James T. ..... 320 Roe Building
Saunders, William Flewellyn ..... Business Men's League
Sawyer, Frank O. ..... 213 North Third Street
Sawyer, I. H. ..... 1018 Washington Avenue
Say, Wm. J. ..... 1034 Thornby Place
Shepley, John F. ..... St. Louis Union Trust Building
Short, Rev. William ..... 3692 Pine Street
Smith, W. D. Griswold ..... 815 Missouri Trust Building
Snow, Marshall S. ..... Washington University
Southwick, G. E. ..... 1018 Washington Avenue
Spencer, Horatio N. ..... 2723 Washington Avenue
Spencer, Selden P. ..... Commonwealth Trust Building
Stanard, Edwin O. ..... 305 Chamber of Commerce
Stearns, Melvin H. ..... 300 South Fourth Street
Stickney, William A. ..... 209 North Fourth Street

T.

Taylor, Frederick W. ..... World's Fair
Teachout, Oscar L. ..... 5352 Maple Avenue
Tebbetts, Lewis B. ..... Tenth and Spruce Streets
Trealease, Wm. ..... Missouri Botanical Garden
Tyzzer, Walter G. ..... 912 North Taylor Avenue

V.

Van Ornum, John Lane ..... Washington University

W.

Walbridge, Cyrus P. ..... Fourth and Market Streets
Walton, Farwell ..... 4121 North Grand Avenue
Whitelaw, Oscar L. ..... 409 North Second Street
Whitelaw, Robert H. ..... 409 North Second Street
Whitman, Charles E. ..... 6900 South Broadway
Wolfe, Daniel R. ..... Laclede Building
Wood, Francis C. ..... 224 Walnut Street
Wood, Horatio D. ..... Circuit Court
Wyman, Henry P. ..... 103 North Third Street

Y.

York, F. B. ..... 913 Carleton Building

"O Strong hearts and True! Not one went back in the Mayflower!
No, not one looked back, who had set his hand to the Plowing!"

Twentieth Annual Reunion

December 21, 1904

At the Buckingham Hotel

New England Society
of
St. Louis

New England Society of Saint Louis

Twentieth Annual Reunion

Buckingham Hotel, Saint Louis, December Twenty-first, Nineteen Hundred Four

St. Louis, Missouri
W. J. KESL,
324 Olive Street,
1905.

Contents

New England Society

of St. Louis

OFFICERS

President.

CLINTON ROWELL.

Vice-Presidents.

CHARLES H. BAILEY.
EDWARD C. ELIOT.
HORATIO D. WOOD.

Secretary.

AUGUSTUS L. ABBOTT.

Treasurer.

GEORGE M. BARTLETT.

Executive Committee.

NORRIS B. GREGG
O. L. WHITELAW
CYRUS P. WALBRIDGE
FRANK K. RYAN, ESQ.
F. N. JUDSON, ESQ.
SELDEN P. SPENCER, ESQ.

OFFICERS OF THE

New England Society of St. Louis

FOR PREVIOUS YEARS

Presidents.

1885 . . . Henry M. Pollard
1886 . . . James Richardson
1887 . . . George E. Leighton
1888 . . . Edwin S. Rowse
1889 . . . Henry Hitchcock
1890 . . . Charles Parsons
1891 . . . Clark H. Sampson
1892 . . . Edwin O. Stanard
1893 . . . Thomas Dimmock
1894 . . . Marshall S. Snow
1895 . . . Elmer B. Adams
1896 . . . George D. Barnard
1897 . . . Winfield S. Chaplin
1898 . . . George O. Carpenter
1899 . . . Lewis B. Tebbetts
1900 . . . W. B. Homer
1901 . . . O. L. Whitelaw
1902 . . . Cyrus P. Walbridge
1903 . . . Frederick N. Judson

Vice-Presidents.

1885 . . . Elmer B. Adams
Alvah Mansur
1886 . . . Edwin O. Stanard
Melvin L. Gray
Rev. J. C. Learned
Rev. Geo. E. Martin

1887 . . . Daniel Catlin
Daniel T. Jewett
1888 . . . Rev. George E. Martin
Clark H. Sampson
Denham Arnold
1889 . . . Charles Parsons
Carlos S. Greeley
William H. Pulsifer
1890 . . . Charles W. Barstow
Robert M. Hubbard
Lewis B. Tebbetts
1891 . . . Cyrus B. Burnham
Edmund T. Allen
Fred'k N Judson
1892 . . . Thomas Dimmock
Rev. James W. Ford
Ethan A. Hitchcock
1893 . . . Charles W. S. Cobb
George S. Drake
Thomas D Kimball
1894 . . . Cyrus P. Walbridge
Everett W. Pattison
Delos R. Haynes
1895 . . . Truman A. Post
Bradley D. Lee
Edward C. Rowse
1896 . . . George O. Carpenter
David I. Bushnell
Joseph W. Fairbanks
1897 . . . Charles E. Whitman
George W. Parker
T. Griswold Comstock
1898 . . . Stephen A. Bemis
Augustus F. Shapleigh
William B. Dean

1899 . . . Francis H. Ludington
Lewis E. Collins
Rev. William Short

1900 . . . Geo. D. Davis
Geo. A. Newcomb
Gaius Paddock

1901 . . . Geo. A. Baker
John F. Shepley
Horatio N. Spencer

1902 . . . Lucien R. Blackmer
James G. Butler
Clinton Rowell

1903 . . . Ephron Catlin
Geo. T. Cram
Edward R. Hoyt

Executive Committee.

1885 . . . Frank A. Pratt
George D. Barnard
Lewis E. Snow
Lewis E. Collins
Fred'k W. Drury

1886 . . . Clark H. Sampson
Francis H. Ludington
Henry M. Pollard
Lyman B. Ripley
C. M. Woodward

1887 . . . Henry M. Pollard
Edward S. Rowse
Clark H. Sampson
James Richardson
Fred'k N. Judson
Lewis B. Tebbetts

1888 . . . Rev. J. G. Merrill
George E. Leighton
Robert M. Hubbard

1889 . . . Edward S. Rowse
Edmund T. Allen
Thomas Dimmock

1890 . . . Alvah Mansur
Marshall S. Snow

1891 . . . Chas. Parsons
Delos R. Haynes

1892 . . . Clark H. Sampson
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Winfield S. Chaplin

1895 . . . Marshall S. Snow
William B. Dean

1896 . . . Bradley D. Lee
Elmer B. Adams

1897 . . . George A. Newcomb
George D. Barnard

1898 . . . Thos. D. Kimball
Cyrus P. Walbridge

1899 . . . Geo. O. Carpenter
Everett W. Pattison

1900 . . . E. C. Eliot
T. G. Comstock

1901 . . . W. B. Homer
Rev. C. H. Patton

Treasurer.

1885 . . . Oscar L. Whitelaw

Secretary.

1885 . . . William B. Homer

1900 . . . Melvin H. Stearns

Objects of the Society

¶ The New England Society of Saint Louis was organized in 1885 for good fellowship and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

Terms of Membership

Initiation Fee	$5 00
Annual Dues	5 00

¶ Any person of good moral character, of New England birth or rearing, or a descendant of a male or female native of any of the New England States, shall be eligible to become a member of the society.

Address

AUGUSTUS L. ABBOTT, *Secretary,*

412 Security Building.

America

My country! 'Tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above!

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

Twentieth Annual Reunion

HELD

DECEMBER TWENTY-FIRST, 1904

In Commemoration of the Two Hundred Eighty-Fourth Anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrims.

The annual reunion of the New England Society of St. Louis was held at the Buckingham Hotel, on the night of the 21st of December, 1904.

The accompanying diagram shows the names of those present.

Pilgrim Fare 1621

"They begane now to gather in ye small harvest they had, and to fitte up their houses and dwellings against winter, being all well recovered in health and strength, and had all things in good plenty; for as some were thus imployed in affairs abroad, others were exercised in fishing, about^{e} codd and bass and other fish of which y^{ey} tooke good store, of which every family had their portion.

"All ye somer ther was no wante, and now begane to come in store of foule as winter approached, of which the place did abound when they came first (but afterwards decreased by degrees) and besids water foule, there was store of wild Turkies of which they tooke many, great besids venison, etc.

"Besids they had aboute a peck of meale a week to a person, or now since harvest Indean corne to y^{t} proportion."

Bradford's History of Plimoth Plantation.

Pilgrim Fare 1904.

Huitres

Bouillon de Volaille

CELERY OLIVES

Filet of Sole Dieposse

POMMES DE TERRE IMPERIAL

Cutlet de Agneau Provencale

POIS AMERICAN

Punch Romain

Poulet grille sur Toast

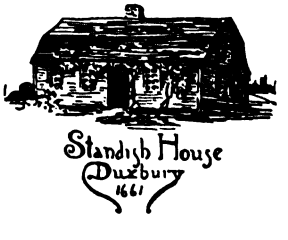
SWEET POTATOES GLACE

Salad Laitue

MERINGUE GLACE PETIT FOURS

Fromage

DEMI TASSE



The Addresses

Addresses

FOREFATHERS' DAY

HON. JOHN MAYNARD HARLAN

And these were they who gave us birth,
The Pilgrims of the sunset wave
Who won for us this virgin earth
And freedom with the soil they gave.
—*Holmes.*

THE PURITANS

HON. JOHN E. SWANGER

The depositories of the sacred
fire of liberty.
—*Hallam.*

THE PILGRIM AND THE PRESS

HON. E. E. E. MCJIMSEY

Our Fathers to their graves have gone,
Their strife is past—their triumph won,
But sterner trials wait the race
Which rises in their honored place:—
A moral warfare with the crime
And folly of an evil time.

Address by the President

MR. CLINTON ROWELL.

Ladies and Gentlemen of the New England Society:

There is one of the old familiar songs, many of which have been sung here this evening, that seems to have been omitted. I remember, when I was younger than I am now, away down among the hills of my native land, they used to sing:

"Of all the mighty nations in the east or in the west,
The glorious Yankee Nation is the greatest and the best."

What part of the world they then considered to be the Yankee Nation I am hardly prepared to state, for at that time, as you remember, it would not have been pleasant for us to be called Yankees in Missouri, or anywhere "In the land of cotton, cinnamon seed and sandy bottom." But there was a nation according to our ideas. It had no capital, it had no laws of its own, it had no flag, but yet in our estimation it was the greatest and the best.

Perhaps I should qualify our estimate of ourselves by the story, so familiar to all, about one of my profession, who claimed to be the greatest lawyer in the State. "But," said a cynical adversary, "there is no proof of it." "Well," he quickly replied, "no proof is necessary; I admit it." (Laughter.) And so we Yankees, at least in our own land, are ready to admit all our peculiar supremacy. A friend of mine for many years,

who has risen to eminence upon the Bench is not much given to wit, but when he does perpetrate a joke it seems almost vehement in its force. He attended, a year or two ago, a meeting of the Sons of the Revolution, and somebody, inadvertently, asked him what he thought of them. "Why," he says, "I think that it is quite lucky for the Revolution that the fathers fought it instead of their sons." (Laughter.) So, if we meet to praise our achievements, as we can justly, perhaps we had better confine it to the noble old men of New England. We are still Yankees, everywhere. We have never been parsimonious, though, in the use of the name; we have always allowed others to use it just as freely as they pleased. The Knickerbocker, however, is quite different. It is confined to four hundred just now, and it is getting less and less by marriage across the water. (Laughter.) But, as I have said, we are willing to be called the irrepressible Yankee wherever we dwell, and we are willing others should use the name or have that greatness thrust upon them. Even the fastidious Missourian is sometimes called a Yankee as he travels in other lands.

¶ Three or four years ago, I was in New England with an old Confederate soldier who fought for four years on that side. He had risen to eminence in the medical profession since the conflict, and had become one of its foremost members. He was an intelligent, highly cultivated and a truly patriotic man. He asked me to go with him to some of the old historic places around Boston. We took the Old Colony Road from that city, and as we journeyed along, we heard the conductor

call out the historic names of Marshfield, Duxbury and Plymouth. As we wandered around Plymouth he evinced much interest in the Rock, in the museum, in the grand historic monument; but he seemed anxious to get a comprehensive view of the old landmarks, and so we climbed up on the eminence where we could look up the little stream whose "sweet waters" determined the Pilgrims to establish their first settlement there, and where we could look out upon the harbor where the Mayflower lay at anchor. Looking at the impressive scene, he said, at last, "My friend, I was in the battle of Gettysburg, as I have often told you; I was in a battery that stood facing Howard's guns, and in the twinkling of an eye he got our range and tore our battery into a thousand fragments. When we had risen from the dust and looked out over the field, I saw the retreating lines of the heroic Pickett coming across the plain, and I said to myself then that that was the turning point in the great war, and so it proved. And I have said, yet later, that it was the greatest and one of the most decisive battles in the history of mankind; but, I want to say to you, although I am still loyal to the lost cause, that up and down this little stream in the winter of 1620 and '21 a grander and quite as decisive a conflict was fought, and when the springtime came and the Mayflower sailed away and not one of them returned, it was one of the most heroic acts in the history of the human race." (Applause.) One hundred and fifty-five years passed to the scenes we next observed. And meanwhile, Faneuil Hall, and the Old South and the Old North Church had been built, upon whose belfry the beacon hung out which bade Paul Revere take his immortal

ride. Out over the route that he took we went, past Medford town and Lexington, to Concord, which, they tell us, is much as it was in 1775. It is true they have built a few houses, where Thoreau lived, and Emerson and Hawthorne; and there are a few new graves in the Sleepy Hollow cemetery; but still my friend wished to cling to the natural scenes, and we crossed the historic bridge. We went up on the hillside above where the river still runs. The same blue sky was over our heads. The autumn leaves were falling down on the same earth. We were breathing the same air into which rang the sharp voice of the militia major in the first warlike order of our national power, in obedience to which was first the "shot which was heard round the world," and from which commenced a warfare that lasted for seven years and ended in the birth of a new nation. These two scenes, so grandly historic, we may well remember to-night.

¶ In the old Peruvian days, one of the Incas so much distinguished himself and so far extended his domains that he was given the title, "He who changes the world." May we not justly claim for these men, our ancestors, that they belong to the class who are entitled to be placed among those who changed the world?

¶ Ladies and gentlemen, the first toast of the evening, as usual in our entertainments, is the President of the United States, and, on this occasion also, the Next President of the United States. It is to be responded to by singing the first verse of "America," found printed in the program, and we will now rise, if you please, and sing it.

¶ (After the singing, the President continued:)

¶ We had expected, in preparing this program, to vary a little from the usual course of procedure. We always speak of the Pilgrim Fathers with reverence, but little is said about the mothers, and we thought of inviting ladies to address us on this occasion; and we did it. We invited a large number, from all parts of the United States. I used to get some negative answers from the fair sex when I was young, but I never got so many consecutively and in so short a time as I did on this occasion. I think the members of the committee will bear me out in the statement that we were almost broken hearted over the result. (Laughter.)

¶ Now, our friends who have kindly come here to address us are too gallant to complain that they were second choice under these circumstances.

¶ Among the things that St. Louis is proud of, and she has many, is the fact that when Chicago was in distress in 1873 St. Louis was the first, or among the first, to reach the ground to assist her. Chicago remembered that, and last summer, when the world was here paying our Exposition homage, Chicago came here and named one of the days "Chicago Day," and she came here fifty thousand strong. Among those who came at that time was our distinguished guest of the evening. I can perhaps introduce him in no better way than by relating an incident that I heard of happening to him out on the grounds. He purchased a catalogue in the Art gallery, and for some reason or other asked to exchange it. The man in charge said, "We don't do that as a rule, but I will do it for you, Mr. Harlan."

The gentleman thus addressed straightened up and remarked, "I would like to know how you knew my name, as I am a stranger here." "Well, sir," replied the other, "to tell you the truth, I fought you in Chicago for several years, representing the gamblers of the worst wards in Chicago, and if you don't remember me, I remember you." (Laughter.) He must have thrashed the gambler into an honorable business. Mr. Harlan is one of the men of Chicago who have put their feet out among those who put their feet the farthest; where there are blows to take, as well as blows to give, in bringing the municipal authorities to respect the government. When he rises to address you, as he has kindly consented to do, you will see that he is both physically and intellectually able to take the blows and to give them. We succeeded in persuading him to come here too late to have time to prepare a toast for him, as you will see from the program, and he is at liberty to speak upon any subject he pleases. I take pleasure in introducing to you the Honorable John Maynard Harlan, of Chicago. (Applause.)

Response

HON. JOHN MAYNARD HARLAN.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Some time ago, Mr. Rowell wrote me a very warm letter of invitation to come here to-night and join with you in celebrating the virtues of our forefathers. I was

very busy, and felt that I had not the time which I would require to do justice to the occasion, to you, and to myself. I wrote with great regret saying that I could not come. I supposed I was not coming, but last Saturday morning, as I sat in my office, a gentleman was announced whom I had not had the pleasure of meeting until that time, but whom I will scarcely be likely to forget now that I have met him. He floated into my room and proceeded to tell me in very short order that I had made quite a mistake; that I was coming to St. Louis; that if need be I could come directly from the train and make a talk here and take that 11:40 train home to-night. Any one who has not been subjected to the insinuating diplomacy of the judge who came to see me, Judge Spencer, perhaps can not appreciate what I say. With a modesty that I find is quite usual in St. Louis, but is a rare, rare flower, a too rare flower with us in Chicago (laughter from citizens of St. Louis), he persuaded me that you needed me here this evening. He said nothing of the pleasure that you were to give me; he said a great deal about the pleasure which his imagination led him to believe for the time, and led me even to believe, for the time, that I might give you. And so subtle was the flattery, and so keenly did he appreciate that the Achillean spot of every Chicago man is the thought that a Chicago man can always give pleasure to others, that he actually convinced me for the moment and, until he had passed out of the room and I had given my word that I would be here, that I could give you such pleasure by coming that I just had no right to decline. (Laughter.) I appreciate to-night, as I appreciated the moment he had left me, that his motives were

those of altruism; that he was not thinking of himself and you so much as he was of me; that he was really actuated by some kind of impulse toward me, designing to give me a pleasure which I had not experienced before. And, knowing that I would need to be cajoled and persuaded even to my own good, he allowed me thus to think that I was giving pleasure instead of receiving pleasure. Now I am here, and the time that I can remain is very short, I am sorry to say, because the Chicago & Alton Railroad will not delay its train for me—unless Judge Spencer should go down there and talk to the man; and if the judge will do that and get word back to me that he has arrived there before the train left, that the engineer is in a comatose condition and can not leave until I get there, then I might take as long as I should like to and longer than you would wish me to; and then, too, I could remain to hear what will be said by the gentlemen who are to follow me.

¶It is really rather hard that one in my position of unpreparation to-night, should have to follow so eloquent a speaker as Mr. Rowell, to whom I have listened with great pleasure. But there is some consolation to me in the thought that I am placed before the two other speakers and that this company will be thereby saved the disaster that so often befalls such an occasion in the nature of an anti-climax. That you are guaranteed against. (Laughter.)

¶There are one or two things that it has occurred to me to say, as I have listened to Mr. Rowell's remarks. The most characteristic feature of the New England form of government, as we gather from our reading, and as

others of us, who are older, may have it from personal experience back in New England, is the town meeting. Of course, with a town meeting where all the town was present and all of the citizens were equally concerned in the business thereof, there was little fear of corruption; there was little fear of misgovernment. The affairs of the town were an open book to all. It was every man's business and was not, as so often happens, now, a case where every man's business is nobody's business. It was every man's business in the truest sense of the words. Every man who was a taxpayer recognized that he had a voice in the disposition of the money that he paid. He was therefore the more willing to be, as every man was, an inspector, a watch-dog upon the treasury of the town—a critic of the public official for whom he was responsible. There was an active participation by every man in the community in the affairs and business of the government of the community, and, of course, money went far. A dollar was made to bring pretty close to a dollar's worth of benefit to the community. And there was rarely, if ever, those who have read more closely than I have may recall instances to the contrary —but it is practically true to say that there was never such a thing as corruption in office. To-day we have developed new problems. Our forefathers had their problems, problems that appealed to their physical as well as to their moral courage. They had to combat the elements of nature, to conquer the wilderness and subdue the savages. They forced their way through a new frontier each year as they went ahead, always preserving themselves against the common enemy, and driven

and drawn together by the common danger and the necessity for a united effort in the defense of that which they had won by their physical and their moral courage. That was a day that bred heroes. It was a day that nurtured honesty and faithfulness and morality, because those were qualities that were necessary to the safety, both physical and mental, material and spiritual, of every member of the community. But now we have multiplied and have grown into large cities, and it does seem as though the more the people get together the less they know each other. As though, after we arrive at a certain point in the centralization of population, people cease to take the same interest in public affairs as when they had the town meeting. We have been obliged, with the passing of the town meeting, to leave the conduct of our local affairs to representatives, and we have at the same time been tempted to harbor the thought that our entire duty to the community is accomplished when we vote or, at most, participate in the nomination of candidates for office. And the result has been that there has developed in some of the large cities, and perhaps we may say in most of them, a degree of festering corruption that we never suspected until within the last few years when efforts were made at first by one or two men, here and there, and then by a larger number getting together in a disinterested way, to fight merely for common honesty in the administration of municipal business.

¶The experience that we have had in Chicago, and the experience that you have had here in St. Louis, as it appears to one looking at it from a distance, though

taking a little different form, both illustrate the same thing, and that is that we have developed a something, which we call public sentiment, that has in a measure taken the place, though not completely, of the effective individual contact of each man in the community with the affairs of his community. This public sentiment seems to restrain the men in office from doing wrong, and to awaken in them the ambition to do right, some of them because they want to do it, others because they realize that it pays, from a political point of view.

¶ Now I had not intended to talk about any particular subject, but Mr. Rowell wrote me, not knowing of Judge Spencer's promise that I should be assigned no toast because I had nothing to talk about, that the toast "Forefathers' Day" had been assigned to me, and that I might talk about anything in response to such a toast. Picking up one of these programs here, on which is printed the toast assigned me, I read a quotation from Holmes, which I am grateful for. I had read it before, although I could not have repeated it from memory. I am going to read it to you.

> And these were they who gave us birth,
> The Pilgrims of the sunset wave,
> Who won for us this virgin earth
> And freedom with the soil they gave.

¶ They won us freedom, but we can not retain the freedom unless we fight for it. We know it is often said that the man that inherits a fortune does not know how to keep it. It takes as much effort to keep a good thing as it does to win a good thing, and the danger we have to face in all of our large cities is that we will allow *imperium in imperio* to grow up that will usurp the powers of the law without being responsible to the law; that our freedom will slip between our fingers because

we are satisfied with the forms of freedom and the forms of law and do not recognize that neither can be preserved without a constant struggle. It has seemed to me as a Chicago man—I told you we were rather vain—and I suppose the same thing is true of St. Louis, that somewhere, whether in Chicago or in St. Louis, or whether in both, the American type is to be worked out. You can not visualize him. No man can define the American to-day. We have not yet worked out the American type. It is in the making; it is in the crucible. The best blood of the world is flowing here to-day to contribute to and make the best possible man the world has known. Somewhere in this western country is to be fought out the battles that are to determine what is to be the physical type of American manhood and American citizenship. We have not yet defined as a real thing what liberty means. We have talked about it in the Declaration of Independence. Our forefathers fought for it and won it. Our later forefathers if you please, fought to preserve it, and both those that were defeated and those that were victorious have since fought side by side in a war where they were all glad to march under the one common flag. But we have not yet defined liberty as being something which is regulated by law. With our forefathers, it was the antithesis of what they had before been accustomed to; the antithesis of the arbitrary rule of a hereditary monarchy. If it is to be a real thing, it must be a liberty regulated by law. The first act in our American life that has tended really to define what is liberty regulated by law was, in my opinion, the Haymarket riot in the city of Chicago. I think this riot will be written down

in history by the historian of a hundred years hence as one of the epoch-making events of the world. Where men, asserting the right to free speech, to say what they chose, where they chose and when they chose, regardless of the effect it should have; where men claiming to be held not responsible for the results of their acts where acts came in the form of words from the tongue; where men feeling that the right of free speech meant absolutely irresponsible speech, were taught through the arbitrament of law, in a trial by jury that ran the gauntlet of the courts successfully on appeal, that they were responsible for the results of what they said as well as of what they did—that was, to my thinking, the first epoch-making event in the history of our American civilization that has begun to define what a liberty regulated by law means.

¶ But we have not yet finished the definition. You and I know that there is still work to be done before the supremacy of law is recognized—the law, the best friend of us all; the law that when it suffers, makes us feel a keen sense of personal suffering; the law that, when it is stabbed, we are stabbed with it; the law that, when it bleeds, we bleed with it. I do not mean by "law" the mere fleeting statutes of a day. I do not mean the ordinances of a single generation; I mean that orderly procedure which compels men to recognize the right of all men to do as they please, so long as the equal right of other men is not prejudiced by their conduct. Law, not one thing to-day, and another thing to-morrow; not one thing at Athens and another at Rome, and another at Washington, Chicago, or St. Louis; but law, one to-day, yesterday and to-morrow; law, one, immutable and forever, the best friend of us all. We have got to fight to

blew the blast, nor cymbal's clang gave notice of his advent upon the stage of the centuries. His entrance was the tread of heavy, awkward feet, clad in brogan shoe, yet at that tread thrones trembled, and purpled royalty, cowering, slunk as quarry slave before the master's lash. He came not as the savage Hun or Goth with spear and sword to pillage and to burn. He sought not castles wherein list showed feast and revel, nor did he trample e'en a petal of love's sweet flowers beneath his heavy feet. He marched with conquering tramp, and dared to battle and to die, but his battle song was hymn, and his dying moan was thanksgiving and praise. When first he came, the stage was gorgeous with the tawdry tinsel of title power. Elizabeth had been there acting—the most wonderful actor known in the drama of nations! She was the heroine, about whom genius found pulse for greatest leap, and winged ambitions soared to loftiest air. Those were days of action. Tremendous and almost resistless energy was there. The blood ran like lightning along men's veins. It was an actor's age. There was Beaumont and Fletcher and Ben Johnson, men of letters, there was Raleigh, teaching the world how chivalrous knight doth love. There was Bacon, with brain as luminous as that of Plato, laying man's hand gently in the hand of nature and teaching us to know. And, too, behold him, mighty spirit! William Shakespeare! Shout aloud at his coming, for it is he that poured out for us and all posterity the swelling, the heroic, the sublime symphonies of love and battle, mingled with the mutterings of remorse, the cooings of hope, the dying accents of despair. Such a stage, such drama, such actors!

¶Elizabeth dies. The curtain is rung down. It rises again, new players are there, but oh, how different! Chivalry sought to bring back the splendor—but could not. Elizabeth was gone, and chivalry which had festered under gilded cloak, sickened, shrivelled and decayed. Charles Stuart came to reign—and then came Cromwell and Cromwell was the Puritan. He tore the mask from hypocrisy, and left the falseness of boasted knighthood standing before the world like a grinning skeleton. He sent the head of Charles rolling in the dust, and there erected an altar to man and to God.

¶Great Milton took the lyre, smote on all the chords and sung for the ages—and Milton was Puritan. That was the Puritan in England. But England was not the latest and best stage for the Puritan. He loved nature and nature's God. He loved freedom and taught the brotherhood and equality of man. He revolted at falseness, hollowness, hypocrisy. He must leave the Egypt of falsehood, insincerity, tyranny, and seek a Canaan of liberty and truth. He came to New England. Came, did I say? Nay, wintry winds from gray and turbulent sky did push and drive in unknown track, until that barque touched shore, and there midst December's drifting snows, the Puritan, with brave, strong step, and faithful heart, built Freedom's altar and with prayer and hymn, did dedicate to you and me and all who are yet to be, with love's sweetest song—Liberty. He was here—so was the forest, so was the winter, so was the savage, so was danger, so were want and hunger and death. But he faltered not. Faith was his, courage was his. Out of the forest he hewed a home, and dedi-

cated it to love. Of the wild beast, he stored his meat, and from savage tribes made mart for merchandise.

¶The gloomy forests were illumined by his simple ways and mingling with the sighing winds was his morning thanksgiving, his evening praise. Nor did man come alone. Puritan womanhood was there. There to love, to suffer, to sacrifice, to die. There to do, as she always does, her full share in lifting man from earth to heaven. Puritan woman, there with her loom and wheel, there with axe and hoe, there beside of man—not above, not below, not a doll, not a dress frame, not a butterfly, but by his side, equal with him a helpmeet, a wife, a mother, a sister—that was the Puritan woman. Woman there, yes, there, the first sacrifice. There in her windowless palace of rest where the summer's sun and the winter's snow followed each other to decorate the sepulcher of the first Puritan martyr in New England. Sacred place, that grave; disturb it not, desecrate it never; rather let it forever be a shrine where love shall make its pilgrimage from the far off shores of the Pacific, and, coming there, mingle its psalm with the moaning dirges of the Atlantic in singing the name of Puritan Rose Standish.

¶And what kind of people were these, whom destiny had pushed out upon this wild, new stage? Plain in manner and dress. Yes, so plain that by the silken-clad aristocracy of their time they were scoffed at and counted as of low degree. But the Puritan recked not for all these; he was as unmovable as the hills when conscience did approve, and with his Bible book and faith in God he lived that simple life of devotion to duty, as he apprehended it, which was as beautiful as a

mother's self-sacrifice, stern and pitiless as a New England's winter storm toward sin in any guise, but as tender towards wife, mother, babe, as any heart that ever beat. He was the knight in a new and illustrious chivalry. New England's knighthood—knighthood of man battling for purity of thought, life and life, the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

¶No wonder, then, that pampered scions of aristocracy, gouty with long feast and revel, should look upon this strange, new, ill-panoplied knight with fierce disdain, and call him to combat with sharpest steel. No wonder that deepest hate should rankle in the heart of men who saw their falseness and hypocrisy laid bare. But the new chivalry was triumphant, for its cause was liberty's cause, and, therefore, God's cause. The new chivalry was trimphant, and, being triumphant, we see to-day a nation rejoicing in a civilization of such transcendent splendor that the eyes of the world look to us and to our country and see men walking as in midday sun.

¶And who are these men? Whose names have made this illustrious history? Come with me to Freedom's hallowed temple, where immortal fame has written upon the tablet, the imperishable tablet of the heart of the centuries, and see there the names shining in the letters of living fire. Will you call the roll to-night? Then read the names of Carver, of Winthrop, of Witherspoon, of Williams, of Garrison, of Channing, of Webster, of Phillips, of Beecher, of Sumner, of Stowe. You read off a thousand names that will go on and on down the ages, undimmed in lustre still, the inspiration of every liberty-loving American citizen.

¶And what are the fruits of the Puritan? He taught us the equality of man. To him there was to be, there

should be, no caste. There had been men who were thought born to hold the sceptre forever, and men who were born to hold the hoe and to carry the hod forever. The Puritan came upon the stage and he bridged the gulf; and the boy with the hoe left the hoe and started upward and finally reached the sceptre and swayed it over a happy people. They taught us the equality of man. There was a time when man was thought to be only fit to be builded into the walls of castles and of cities, a people only for the purpose of marking the boundary line of the nations. Puritanism said that man was valuable; that the only aristocracy there was, was the aristocracy of mind and heart. Only he who watered the beds of the human heart with drops of hope and joy and peace and liberty was fit to be called among the royalty of men. He taught the equality of man. He taught the democracy of man, and, teaching it, he gave to us an inspiration that led the fathers on and on until the American republic blossomed and bloomed and now bears the richest fruitage of national life to her millions of happy children.

¶ Again I say, as I started out to say, hail, all hail to the Puritan! He does not live now in New England alone; he is in every State in the Union. He is not to be termed by the narrow term of Yankee. He is the man that believes in the democracy of man. And believing that we have eighty millions of Puritans in the United States of America, and believing that this great nation of ours is one grand nation of Puritans, and this republic of ours, founded upon the Puritan idea, continues to be the beacon light to the nations of the earth, and to go on and on, I believe, in still greater triumphs

and still greater glory, again I say, hail, all hail to the Puritan! (Prolonged applause.)

¶The President: The brilliant editor of the St. Joseph Gazette, known all over the West as such, Mr. McJimsey, has come here kindly to respond to the toast, "The Pilgrim and The Press." I am myself a little curious to see how the two can be considered together; whether the Pilgrim could get along without the press, or the press could get along without the Pilgrim. Surely, when he landed at Plymouth Rock he didn't buy a newspaper the first thing, the same as you do now when you come back from Europe. I don't know but my friend will give us an "interview" with one of the old Fathers. The fact that they have been dead two or three hundred years makes no difference with an active, vigorous, ambitious newspaper man. And again, may I go back to one of the semiannual witticisms of my friend, the judge. He was having a case tried before him between some spiritualists, and one of the witnesses was what is called a medium. The lawyer, who was cross-examining, asked her to tell what somebody said to her and she answered, "Do you want me to tell you what he said in the flesh, or what he said after death, as a spirit?" The lawyer was willing to make her ridiculous, and he answered, "I don't care." But my friend, the judge, promptly interfered, "Wait! Before the spirits can testify in this court, they must come forward and be sworn." (Laughter.) I promise the distinguished editor that he can produce such an interview without any such restrictions in this presence. I take pleasure in introducing to you, to respond to this toast,

the Honorable E. E. E. McJimsey, of St. Joseph. (Applause.)

The Pilgrim and the Press

BY HON. E. E. E. MCJIMSEY.

Our Fathers to their graves have gone,
Their strife is past—their triumph won,
But sterner trials wait the race
Which rises in their honored place:—
A moral warfare with the crime
And folly of an evil time.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:

¶ To use a trite yet easily understandable phrase, I am glad to be here. Glad for more reasons than one. *Imprimis,* it is a pleasure to be where good cheer, good fellowship, good wine, the presence of chivalrous and happy-hearted men, the radiant beauty and entrancing smile of woman woo and inspire us like breezes gently blown from banks of summer bloom. Moreover, I am not unappreciative of the rare and, to me, priceless privilege, which this occasion affords of having my say, while she of the "gentler sex"—a misnomer by man's innate chivalry bestowed—sits silent by, or, for this little hour, experiences the vexations and limitations under which masculinity labors lifelong of slipping a word in edgewise now and then. (Laughter.) Then again, I count it an honor indeed that your committee should have passed by so many distinguished and, I doubt not, available men of the National Brotherhood of Editorial Engineers to offer one so unworthy and little known an opportunity to stand in the presence of this gracious

and nobly-descended company and voice a humble praise or defense of the greatest force and factor in the enlightenment and progress of the world, the Press. (Applause.)

¶I do not forget that the subject to which I am expected to address my brief and brilliant remarks is a dual one—The Pilgrim and the Press—but I shall dwell upon the former in terms most vague and few, since whatever information I might try to impart concerning him would, on account of the multitudinous years intervening between his disappearance and my advent, be in large part tradition or hearsay; and for the further and, to me, more important reason that fate or Providence having put our lives so far apart, we can not hear each other speak, he is in a position neither to appreciate nor repay whatever commendation or compliment I might on him bestow. (Laughter.) The only kind of reciprocity I believe in is the reciprocity that reciprocates. (More laughter.) Being a newspaper man, quite naturally my ruling preference is for the men and things of the present; though an impartial public very probably would say that it is as much the province and the duty of the up-to-date newspaper to reprint the occurrences of three centuries ago as to publish under startling headlines imagination's fertile and far-fetched recitals of events that never did happen and never will. (Prolonged laughter.)

¶However, I have no purpose nor desire to disavow the debt of gratitude I owe to the Pilgrim fathers and mothers. I purposely include the latter, for without them the former had been up against their finish from the very start. (Laughter.) And doubtless the souls of many who grace this festal board to-night had never

come to gladden and enrich the earth with their bravery, beauty and noblity. I revere the pilgrims for their worth, and render unto them thanks almost too deep to be expressed in tears or terms for that I did not have to live contemporary with and their little band among. (More laughter.) Mayhap the historians and the artists of that time are to blame for it, but I can not think of the solemn aspect, the grim visage, of those Mayflower voyagers without feeling myself under deep and lasting obligations, to whoever is responsible for it, for setting me here instead of there. (Laughter.)

¶But, considering the dangers and hard conditions hemming them round, can we wonder that they looked upon life and themselves as propositions all too serious to admit of laughter, of levity, and the many humorous "asides" which go to make life hearty, wholesome, sane and sweet? There was little in their bleak surroundings to inspire in them the spirit of gaiety or of song. Their natures were stern, solemn, stubborn, like the environment wherein they worked. They were admirably fitted to the times and trials 'mid which they wrought and fought and endured with a patience and persistency more than merely human. Men of a more effeminate fibre and a temperament more poetic had been unsuited because unequal to the mighty task which confronted them, that of preparing the way, with means most marvellously meagre, for the establishment of the greatest government whereof historian, orator or poet ever told or sung. But great beyond compare as were the Pilgrims' sacrifice and service to the world, I would not for all the world that good Pilgrim be. Many of his beliefs and customs are to me rigorous, repellant or reason-lacking quite. The Pilgrims set out on their long and

perilous voyage over the wide and wintry seas for the purpose, so we are told, of finding in this New World a place where they might worship God unmolested and in obedience to the mandate of no conscience but their own. To prove that they were in earnest, and to give warning of their divorcement for all time from all forms of religious intolerance, they made it their rule to go ever armed with musketry to church, to keep the savage red man at a safe distance, so we are told, but also as a stern and sufficient argument to dissuade any stray doubter or dissenter who might happen in that it would be the part of sanity and safety to worship God according to the dictates of no conscience but *their* own. (Laughter.)

¶With all their greatness and their grit of soul, they had their limitations and their littlenesses, that we know. Intense was their hatred of intolerance, yet they pursued and punished witchcraft to a fare ye well. What they would have done to Aunt Carrie Nation would have been something fierce. Poor, demure Nan Patterson they would have covered all over with scarlet letters; and our souls are thought-sick in contemplation of what punishment dire they would have visited on Cassie Chadwick for bilking the bankers and for her misunderstood and, therefore, unappreciated efforts to augment the wealth of the world by the replica signature of the millionaires.

¶But we must say we honor the Pilgrim for one thing: he minded his own business. In addition thereto, he minded everybody's else. (Laughter.) We of to-day are a trifle muddy and uncertain concerning the plans and purposes of Providence. He never was. When

Providence got a little mixed, as was often the case in those early and experimental days the Pilgrim was there —Pilgrim on the spot—to guide aright and set all crooked matters straight. He took himself, so we feel, a trifle over seriously, and as fast as he could get around to it, everything else he could get his hands on —always honestly, of course. He believed in hard work and plain dress, especially for Mrs. Pilgrim. (Laughter and applause.) He was such a matter-of-fact personage I cannot bring myself to believe that the Pilgrim ever "a wooing went," though he has left behind him indubitable and overwhelming proof that he did bill and coo and court and claim after a fashion, which judged by results, we are constrained to concede was richly productive and I doubt not supremely heart and soul-satisfying.

¶But maugre all his faults and foibles, the Pilgrim had that within him which made him of the truly great and gave him to stand unbowed, unbroken through the centuries as the highest, noblest exemplar of constancy and courage, of faith in God and in the human soul, of adherence to lofty and fixed ideals, that ever yet has uplifted, enriched and glorified this our brave and beautiful new world.

¶It is the spirit that animated and sustained the Mayflower few; and gave them the faith, the hope and the will to endure so nobly, to dare so heroically, that their dream of a government of religious freedom, of political equality, of liberty under law, might be realized on earth—I say it was that spirit which, in every crisis since, has more than met the test and proved itself of

divine origin, direction and sustainment. (Prolonged applause.)

¶It is that spirit, indomitable whatever hardship or hazard confronts, which overrides all obstacles and converts all difficulties and dangers into benefits.

¶It is that spirit, confident and determined always, which supplants savagery with civilization, adds the beauty of art to the wealth and wonder of nature and makes paradisaical the lone waste places of the world.

¶It is that spirit, resolute and resourceful always, which makes the desert to bloom and blossom and bear, bids the great cities rise, majestic opens wide the door to great and golden opportunity.

¶Yes, it is that spirit, wise, confident, courageous, self-centered always, which prompts American soldiery to go down to the woeful fields of war in defense of national unity and integrity, commands American seamanship to ride the seas of the wide, wide world in right and triumph, and inspires American statesmanship to undertake the hard the heavy and the heroic tasks which, rightly dared and done give splendor to the American name, renown and glory to the American flag. (Loud applause.)

¶What parallel or relation between the Pilgrim and the Press? This: That as the former was the prophet, priest and plenipotentiary of Divinity in the early days of the Republic, so now the press is the voice and agent of Heaven in the dissemination of truth, the obliteration of ignorance, the establishment of law, of order and of justice.

¶More than Plato and Shakespeare, more than all the multitudinous books of the modern philosophers, poets, romancers or historians, the newspaper of the day is the

herald of light, the forerunner of progress, the ever-welcome guest whose coming imparts to dull and daily routine an interest and variety not to be had from any other thing.

¶ Holding, as I do, that, compared to the editor's, all other professions are secondary and commonplace, I find it difficult indeed to refer to it in terms which, to the uninitiated, would not seem extravagant and fulsome overpraise. To do justice to so great a theme as the press is an undertaking neither within the scope of my humble abilities nor confinable to the narrow limits of a brief fractional hour.

¶ I am aware of the imperfections and mistakes of the modern newspaper, but I know that despite all these, there is no other institution under the sun quite so intimately related to, quite so reflective of, this Time's truly wonder age, its marvelous dreams, discoveries and achievements.

¶ It is the eye that never sleeps; the brain ever alive, active, alert; the pulse that throbs instant responsive to the glad or sorrowful heartbeat of the world.

¶ It is also the supreme offender. Few of us, I dare say, who have not resolved at some time in our lives to cast it out as a guilty thing despised, for that it interfered with some of our nice-laid schemes for pilfering the public purse, or, as is too often and regretfully the case, because it gave the hurt, necessary, or unintentional, to our own or the feelings of those we love. But nothing can bar it out, and no day is complete wherein it fails us. So eager and tiptoe expectant have we become that the daily press must gather for us the news of the world ere it be a few hours old and, where competi-

tion is keen, anticipate the birth of events by many moons. (Laughter.) Like another Ariel it puts a girdle around the earth "as soon as think the place where it would be" and mixes actual and impossible, giving us in this otherwise prosaic and workaday world romance and reality together blent in the glory and freshness of a dream.

Unto it all ways are open; all difficulty easy; all undertakings possible. You will recall, I know, how the press solves, over night, the problems concerning which statesmen have groped and labored for years. Paramount public questions, like the tariff, militarism, expansion, the trusts, "where did he get it" and "who pasted Billy Patterson?" are as plain to it as way to parish church, and as easy of solution as rolling off a log. When Congress and the President are hesitating whether or not to avoid or declare war, it summons the nations to arms, marshals the battalions, puts the war craft in operation, strips them for fight, gives the commands "forward" and "fire," and whips the other nation to a standstill in less time than you can say "scat." It knows the precise time when to play "bull" or "bear" on 'change; can handle a public deficit or surplus with equal poise and facility; anticipate the nominations and forewrite the platforms of all the parties; designate when the government shall stand pat and when to cry fraud and demand a new deal.

I know—how do I know? Because I have done it over and over again. (Laughter.)

The way to make Port Arthur tumble like a house of cards; the way to surround Kuropatkin's army and enforce its surrender; the way to ensnare or annihilate the

Baltic fleet; the way to rout and scout the last Russian out of all Manchuria, without the loss of a single ship or a single man.

All things are easy to who knows how. The press, true Pilgrim in power and prescience, always and everywhere knows how. (Prolonged applause.)

The President: We will close with the singing of America.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the New England Society was held at the Mercantile Club, February 28, 1905.

Vice President Horatio D. Wood, presided.

The following officers were elected:

President.

SELDEN P. SPENCER.

Vice-Presidents.

JOHN W. DAY.
C. W. S. COBB.
W. B. DOUGLAS.

Executive Committee.

CLINTON ROWELL.
W. B. HOMER.

Treasurer.

GEORGE M. BARTLETT.

Secretary.

A. L. ABBOTT.

Treasurer's Report

REPORT OF GEO. M. BARTLETT, TREASURER OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY, FEBRUARY 28, 1905.

Receipts.

February 29, 1904.	
Cash on hand	$1,730 64
Collections—	
104 annual dues at $5	520 00
47 guests at $2.50	117 50
6 initiations at $5	30 00
Interest on time deposit	44 00
	$2,442 14

Expenditures.

Printing proceedings 1903	$ 91 25
Notice	3 75
Postage and envelopes	8 48
Banquet—	
Diagrams and cards	19 45
Speakers	202 65
Stenographer	26 00
Menus	34 50
Guests at hotel	11 35
Table	249 00
	$ 646 43
Balance on hand	1,795 71
	$2,442 14

This is to certify that I have examined the accounts and vouchers of George M. Bartlett, Treasurer of the New England Society, and find them correct.

The balance March 14, 1905, is $1,795.71, covered by certificate of deposit of the Third National Bank, dated March 4, 1905, for $1,700, with balance in bank to the credit of the Treasurer, $95.75.

O. L. Whitelaw,
Auditor.

Constitution and By-Laws

OF THE

New England Society

OF ST. LOUIS.

I.

This Association shall be known as the "NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF ST. LOUIS."

II.

The officers of this society shall be a President, three Vice-Presidents, a Treasurer, a Secretary, and an Executive Committee, consisting of six members, together with the President, Treasurer and Secretary, who shall be *ex-officio* members thereof. All officers, except the members of the Executive Committee shall be elected annually, and hold their offices for one year, or until their successors are duly elected. The regular term of office of the Executive Committee shall be three years, two being chosen each year. Any vacancy in any office that may occur shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

III.

There shall be an annual meeting of the Society, which shall be held in February, the day to be fixed by

the Executive Committee, at which meeting there shall be an election of the officers of the Society for the ensuing year, and other business of importance to the society may be transacted.

IV.

Any person of good moral character, of New England birth or rearing, or a descendant of a male or female native of any of the New England States, shall be eligible to become a member of the Society, and shall be admitted a member of the society on a majority vote of the members of the Executive Committee at any meeting of the committee, or at any annual meeting of the society, by a majority vote of those members present; and being so admitted, shall become a member thereof on paying the admission fee and subscribing his name to the Constitution and By-Laws.

V.

The admission fee shall be five dollars, and the annual dues five dollars, which shall be payable to the Treasurer on the first day of October of each year. If the annual dues of any member shall remain unpaid for a period exceeding one year, the society or the Executive Committee may drop such member from the list of members for non-payment of dues. The payment at one time of fifty dollars by any regularly elected member shall constitute such person a life member of the society, and shall entitle such person to all the privileges of the society during life without further payments.

VI.

The Executive Committee shall prepare a festival and dinner in celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims, in

December of each year, the day to be fixed by the committee. Each member shall be entitled to bring to the annual dinner one person besides himself, who may participate in the dinner on the payment by the member of such additional sum as the committee shall deem necessary, not exceeding five dollars, and the Executive Committee may invite as many guests to participate in the dinner as the condition of the treasury shall warrant.

In Memoriam

Clark Hamilton Sampson

Clark Hamilton Sampson was born Sept. 17, 1849, at Hatfield, Massachuetts. He was the son of Elijah U., and Agnes (Hubbard) Sampson. The founder of this branch of the Sampson family in America was Abraham Sampson, who came from England and joined the Plymouth colony two years after the landing of the "Mayflower." Abraham's brother Henry had come to America in this ship. Abraham married a daughter of Samuel Nash, a captain in the Duxbury militia, and their son Isaac married Lydia a daughter of Alexander and Sarah (Alden) Standish son and daughter respectively, of Captain Miles Standish and John Alden. His great-grandfather was an officer in the Revolutionary War. Mr. Sampson was educated at the schools of Hatfield and Northampton and then entered as clerk in a large dry goods store in the last-named place, and at twenty-one he was secretary of a manufacturing corporation there, and for several years was traveling salesman for that concern. He next became connected with the Corticelli Silk Mills and represented this interest in New York City until he came to St. Louis in 1879. Here he opened the St. Louis office for the distribution of the products of the Corticelli Silk Mills, throughout the South and West. Mr. Sampson was also a director in the St. Louis and Suburban Railway Co., and the American Credit Indemnity Co., besides several other business enterprises. He was made president of the Colonial Trust Co., at the time of its organization. He was many times the chairman of finance committees and on

one occasion raised $90,000 in one day, at the time the monument to General U. S. Grant was erected. He was also chairman of the committee which went on to Washington and secured the National Republican Convention for St. Louis in 1896 and was at one time president of the St. Louis Exposition, and was a director of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. He was a member and trustee of the Lindell Avenue M. E. Church, President of the Sons of the American Revolution until a few months before his death and deputy governor of the Society of Colonial Wars, of Missouri, and President in 1901 of the New England Society. In 1881 he married Miss Mary Ryer, (niece of the late Isaac Cook of this city). Mr. Sampson died March 31, 1904, and is survived by his wife and four daughters.

Melvin L. Gray

September 29, 1904, by the death of Melvin L. Gray the New England Society lost its oldest member—one who had been actively identified with it from its organization.

Mr. Gray was born in Bridgeport, Vermont, July 20, 1815.

His grandfather and father were both Revolutionary soldiers.

He graduated from Middlebury College in 1839. He taught school in Alabama two or three years prior to coming to St. Louis in 1842. The following year he was admitted to the bar, and soon achieved distinction in his profession. He was a patron of learning, and an active philanthropist.

He identified himself with the First Congregational Church at its organization in 1853. The first pastor, Rev. Dr. Post, was a lifelong friend, and it was in this connection that his benefactions were most conspicuous.

Members of the Society

HONORARY MEMBERS.

*Hon William M. Evarts.
*General Fitzhugh Lee.
*John P. Newman, D. D.
Thomas Dimmock.
*General William T. Sherman.
*General John Pope.
*Hon. Samuel Treat.
Hon. Ethan A. Hitchcock.

*Deceased.

MEMBERS AND ADDRESSES.

A.

Abbott, Augustus L ..... 412 Security Building
Adams, Charles M. .....420 Olive Street
Adams, Elmer B. ..... U. S. District Court
Akin, Thomas .....14 Nicholson Place
Allen, Edmund T. ....Wainwright Building
Andrews, George K. ..... Court House
Averill, Alexander T. .....4737a Washington Avenue

B.

Bailey, Charles H. ....208 North Eighth Street
Baker, George A., Jr. ....Second and Vine
Baker, Walter H. ..... Clark Avenue and Tenth Street
Barnard, George D. ....Laclede and Vandeventer Avenues
Barrows, J. C. ....Security Building

Barstow, Charles W. .... 617 North Second Street
Bartlett, George M. ....14 South Broadway
Bascom, Joseph D. .....45 Westmoreland Place
Bemis, Stephen A. ..... 601 South Fourth Street
Benedict, Augustus W. .....Seventh and Spruce Streets
Birge, Julius C. ....4038 Duncan Avenue
Blackmer, Lucien R. ....Equitable Building
Blackmer, Lucien Guy ..... Webster Groves
Blodgett, Wells H. ..... 5129 Washington Boulevard
Blossom, Henry M. ..... 5617 Cabanne Avenue
Boyd, Willard W. .....5321 Waterman Avenue
Bridge, Hudson Eliot .... 27 Westmoreland Place
Bridges, Appleton S. ..... 2007 South Compton Avenue
Brinsmade, Hobart .... 4429 Morgan Street
Burnham, Samuel G ....117 Locust Street
Bushnell, David I .... 109 North Second Street
Butler, James G. .... Mercantile Trust Company

C.

Carpenter, George O. ....Russell and Compton Avenues
Catlin, Daniel .... Security Building
Catlin, Ephron .... 15 Vandeventer Place
Chaplin, Winfield Scott ..... Washington University
Clifford, Alfred ..... 22 Westmoreland Place
Cobb, Charles W. S. ..... 4415 Morgan Street
Collins, Lewis E. .... 5471 Delmar Avenue
Coleman, Norman J. ..... 3821 Westminster Place
Comstock, T. Griswold ..... 3401 Washington Avenue
Cowdery, E. E. .... 716 Locust Street
Cram, George T. .... 415 Locust Street
Crawford, Mrs. Hanford ..... 4396 Lindell Boulevard
Curtis, Chester B. ..... 5192 Page Boulevard

D.

Dana, George D. ..... 1440 North Main Street
Day, Asa W ..... 415 North Fourth Street
Day, Rev. John W. ..... 320 N. Newstead Avenue
Dean, William B. ..... 4422 Westminster Place
Drake, George S. .... 64 Vandeventer Place
Durgin, Freeman A. .... Mermod & Jaccard Building

E.

Eddy, Albert M. ..... 500 North Main Street
Eliot, Edward C. ..... Rialto Building
Elliott, Howard ..... Globe-Democrat Building

F.

Filley, Chauncey I ..... 2700 Lawton Avenue
Fiske, George F. ..... 948 Laurel Avenue
Fling, W. W. ..... 527 Mermod & Jaccard Building
Frye, Charles H. ..... 4346 W. Belle Place

G.

Goddard, Joseph W. ..... 413 South Seventh Street
Gregg, Norris B. ..... 811 North Sixth Street
Gregg, William Henry ..... 3013 Pine Street

H.

Haynes, Delos R. .... Missouri Trust Building
Holbrook, Walter J. ..... Hotel Beers
Holmes, John H. ..... 520 Olive Street
Holton, J. B. ..... 520 Olive Street
Homer, William B. ..... 421 Olive Street
Hoyt, Edward R. ..... 4481 West Pine Boulevard
Hubbard, Robert M. ..... 322 Pine Street
Hubbard, Henry F. .....
Humphrey, Frank W. ..... 113 North Broadway

J.

Jackson, Edward F. ..... 4400 Morgan Street
Judson, Frederick N. ..... Rialto Building

K.

Kendrick, Justin S. ..... Equitable Building

L.

Leonard, L. L. ..... Security Building
Lord, John K., Jr. ..... 314 Pine Street
Lowe, S. E. ..... Century Building
Ludington, Frances H. ..... 8 North Main Street

M.

Mekeel, Charles Haviland ..... Cortright Hall, St. Louis County
Merrell, Charles L. ..... Bank of Commerce
Merriam, Edwin G. ..... Equitable Building
Moore, Philip North .....3125 Lafayette Avenue
Morrill, Henry L. ..... 3805 Delmar Avenue

N.

Newcomb, George A.....Tenth and Vine Streets

O.

Orr, Edward S. ..... 3223 Lafayette Avenue

P.

Paddock, Gaius .... Tenth and Spruce Streets
Paddock, Orville ..... Tenth and Spruce Streets
Parker, George T. ..... Broadway and Locust Street
Parsons, Charles ..... 2804 Pine Street
Partridge, Arthur S. ..... 402 Commonwealth Trust Building
Pattison, Everett W. ..... Union Trust Building
Patton, Cornelius H. ..... 3707 Westminster Place
Peabody, W. R. ..... Hotel Berlin

Perkins, Clarence M. ..... 3643 Blaine Avenue
Perry, George W. ..... Ninth and Lucas Streets
Pike, Sherman B. ..... Colonist Trust Building
Plant, Frederick S. ..... 814 North Fourth Street
Plant, George H. ..... 3643 Washington Avenue
Pope, Henry O. ..... 5927 West Cabanne Place
Post, Lewis W. ..... Equitable Building

R.

Rice, Frank R. .... 305 North Fourth Street
Roblee, J. H. ..... 3657 Delmar
Rowell, Clinton ..... Rialto Building
Ryan, Frank K. ..... 506 Olive Street

S.

Sands, James T. ..... 320 Roe Building
Saunders, William Flewellyn ..... Business Men's League
Sawyer, Frank O ..... 213 North Third Street
Sawyer, I. H. ..... 1018 Washington Avenue
Say, Wm. J. ..... 1034 Thornby Place
Shepley, John F. ..... St. Louis Union Trust Building
Short, Rev. William ..... 3692 Pine Street
Smith, W. D. Griswold ..... 815 Missouri Trust Building
Snow, Marshall S. ..... Washington University
Southwick, G. E. ..... 1018 Washington Avenue
Spencer, Horatio N. ..... 2723 Washington Avenue
Spencer, Selden P. ..... Commonwealth Trust Building
Stanard, Edwin O. ..... 305 Chamber of Commerce
Stearns, Melvin H. ..... 300 South Fourth Street
Stickney, William A. ..... 209 North Fourth Street

T.

Taylor, Frederick W. ....World's Fair Grounds
Teachout, Oscar L. ..... 5352 Maple Avenue
Tebbetts, Lewis B. ..... Tenth and Spruce Streets
Trealease, Wm. .... Missouri Botanical Garden
Tyzzer, Walter G. .... 912 North Taylor Avenue

V.

Van Ornum, John Lane ..... Washington University

W.

Walbridge, Cyrus P. ..... Fourth and Market Streets
Walton, Farwell ..... 4121 North Grand Avenue
Whitelaw, Oscar L. ..... 409 North Second Street
Whitelaw, Robert H. ..... 409 North Second Street
Whitman, Charles E. ..... 6900 South Broadway
Whitmore, Henry R. ..... 4030 Lindell Boulevard
Wolfe, Daniel R. ..... Laclede Building
Wood, Francis C. ..... 224 Walnut Street
Wood, Horatio D. ..... Circuit Court
Wyman, Henry P. ..... 103 North Third Street

Y.

York, F. B. ..... 913 Carleton Building